K Bible
Old Testament
Psalms
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THE WHOLE BOOK OF PSALMS:

Collected into

English Metre

BY

Thomas Sternhold, John Hopkins,

And others.

Conferr'd with the *Hebrew.*

Set forth and allowed to be Sung in all Churches, of all the People together, before and after Morning and Evening-Prayer; and also before and after Sermons; and moreover in Private Houses for their godly Solace and comfort, laying apart all ungodly Songs and Ballads, which tend only to the nourishing of Vice and Corrupting of Youth.

James V. xv. *If any be afflicted, let him pray; and if any be merry, let him sing Psalms.*

Colos. III. xvi. *Let the Word of God dwell plenteously in you, in all wisdom, teaching and exhorting one another in Psalms, Hymns, and Spiritual Songs, singing unto the Lord in your hearts.*

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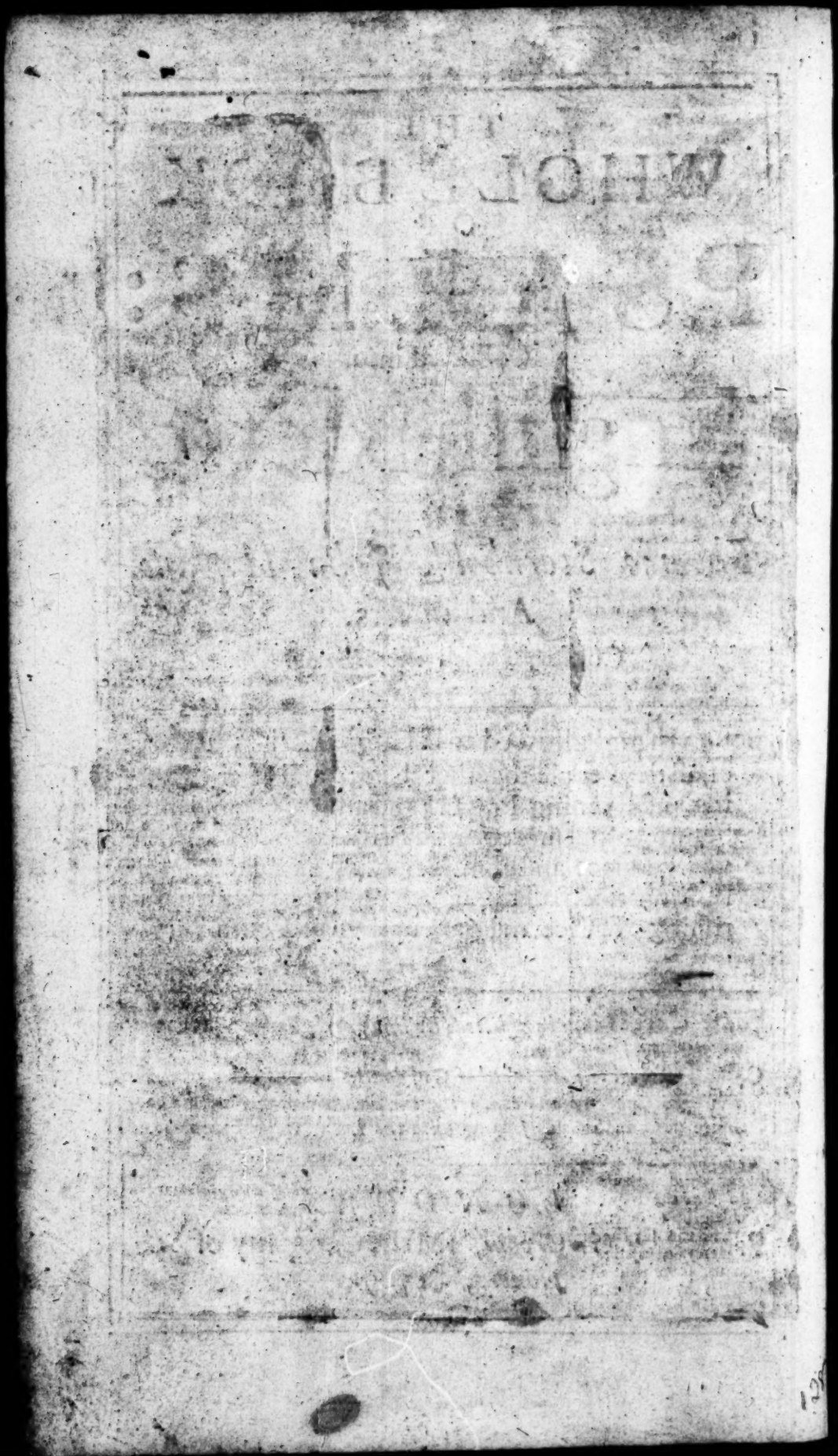

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PSALM CL. N.

YIeld unto God the mighty Lord,
praise in his holiness:
And in the firmament of his
great pow'r praise him no less.
2 Advance his Name, and praise him in
his mighty acts always:
According to his excellence
and greatness give him praise.
3 His praises with the princely noise
of sounding trumpets blow:
Praise him upon the viol, and
upon the harp also.
4 Praise him with timbrel and with flute,
organs and virginals:
With sounding cymbals praise ye him,
praise him with loud cymbals.
5 Whatever hath the benefit
of breathing, praise the Lord:
To praise his great and holy Name,
agree with one accord.

The End of the PSALMS.

THE PSALMS of *DAVID* in METRE.

PSALM I. *T. S.*

THE man is bleſt that hath not lent
to wicked men his ear:
Nor led his life as ſinners do,
nor ſat in ſcorners chair.
2 But in the law of God the Lord
doth ſet his whole delight:
And in the ſame doth exerciſe
himſelf both day and night.
3 He ſhall be like a tree that is
planted the rivers nigh,
Which in due ſeaſon bringeth forth
its fruit abundantly.
4 Whoſe leaf ſhall never fade nor fall,
but flouriſhing ſhall ſtand:
Even ſo all things ſhall proſper well
that this man takes in hand.
5 As for ungodly men, with them
it ſhall be nothing ſo:
But as the chaff which by the wind
is driven to and fro.
6 Therefore the wicked men ſhall not
in judgment ſtand upright:
Nor in aſſembly of the juſt
ſhall ſinners come in ſight.
7 For why? the way of godly men
unto the Lord is known:
Whereas the way of wicked men
ſhall quite be overthrown.

PSALM II. *T. S.*

WHy did the Gentiles tumults raiſe?
what rage was in their brain?
Why do the people ſtill contrive
a thing that is but vain?
2 The kings and rulers of the earth
conſpire, and are all bent
Againſt the Lord, and Chriſt his Son,
whom he among us ſent.
3 Shall we be bound to them? ſay they,
let all their bonds be broke:
And of their doctrine and their law
let us reject the yoke.
4 But he that in the heav'n doth dwell,
their doings will deride:
And make them all as mocking-ſtocks,
throughout the world ſo wide.
5 For in his wrath he ſhall reprove
their pride and ſcornful way:
And in his fury trouble them,
and unto them ſhall ſay,
6 I have anointed him my King
upon my holy hill:
I will therefore, Lord, preach thy law
according to thy will.
7 The law whereof the Lord himſelf
hath thus ſaid unto me,
Thou art my only Son, this day
have I begotten thee.
8 All people I will give to thee,
as heirs at thy requeſt:
The ends and coaſts of all the earth
by thee ſhall be poſſeſt.
9 Thou ſhalt them bruiſe even like to thoſe
that under foot are trod:
And as a potters veſſel break
them with an iron rod.
10 Now ye, O kings and rulers all,
be wiſe therefore, and learn'd:
By whom the matters of the world
are judged and diſcern'd.
11 See that ye ſerve the Lord above,
in trembling and in fear:
See that with rev'rence ye rejoyce
when you to him draw near.
12 See that ye do embrace and kiſs
his Son without delay:
Leſt in his wrath ye ſuddenly
periſh from the right way.
13 If once his wrath (but little) ſhall
be kindled in his breaſt:
Then only they that truſt in him,
ſhall happy be and bleſt.

PSALM III. *T. S.*

O Lord, how are my foes increas'd,
which vex me more and more!
They break my heart whenas they ſay,
God can him not reſtore.
2 But thou, O Lord, art my defence,
when I am hard beſtead:
My worſhip and my honour both,
and thou hold'ſt up my head.
3 Then with my voice unto the Lord,
I did both call and cry:
And he out of his holy hill
did hear me ſpeedily.
4 I laid me down, and quietly
I ſlept, and roſe again:
For why? I know aſſuredly,
the Lord did me ſuſtain.
5 If thouſands up againſt me riſe,
I will not be afraid:
For thou art ſtill my Lord and God,
my Saviour and my aid.
6 Riſe up therefore, ſave me, my God,
to thee I make my pray'r:
For thou haſt broke the cheeks and teeth
of all that wicked are.
7 Salvation only doth belong
to thee, O Lord, above:
Who on thy people doſt beſtow
thy bleſſing and thy love.

PSALM IV. *T. S.*

O God that art my righteouſneſs,
Lord, hear me when I call:
Thou haſt ſet me at liberty,
when I was bound in thrall.

2 Have mercy, Lord, therefore on me,
and grant me my requeſt:
For unto thee unceſſantly
to cry I will not reſt.
3 O mortal men, how long will ye
my glory thus deſpiſe?
Why wander ye in vanity,
and follow after lies?
4 Know ye that good and godly men
the Lord doth take and chuſe:
And when to him I make complaint,
he doth me not refuſe.
5 Sin not, but ſtand in awe therefore,
examine well your heart:
And in your chamber quietly
ſee ye your ſelves convert.
6 Offer to God the ſacrifice
of righteouſneſs and praiſe:
And look that in the living Lord
you put your truſt always.
7 The greater ſort crave worldly goods,
and riches do embrace:
But, Lord, grant us thy countenance,
thy favour and thy grace.
8 For thou thereby ſhalt make my heart
more joyful and more glad,
Than they that of their corn and wine
full great increaſe have had.
9 In peace therefore lie down will I,
taking my reſt and ſleep:
For thou only doſt me, O Lord,
preſerve and ſafely keep.

PSALM V. *T. S.*

INcline thine ears, O Lord, and let
my words have free acceſs
To thee, who art my God and King,
from whom I ſeek redreſs.
2 Hear me betime, Lord, tarry not,
for I will have reſpect,
My ſupplication in the morn
to thee for to direct.
3 And I will patiently ſtill truſt
in thee my God alone:
Thou art not pleas'd with wickedneſs,
and ill with thee dwells none.
4 Such as be fooliſh ſhall not ſtand
in ſight of thee, O Lord:
Vain workers of iniquity
thou haſt always abhorr'd.
5 The lyars and baſe flatterers
ſhall be deſtroy'd by thee:
Blood-thirſty and deceitful men
likewiſe ſhall hated be.
6 Therefore will I come to thy houſe,
truſting upon thy grace:
And rev'rently will worſhip thee,
towards thy holy place.
7 Lord, lead me in thy righteouſneſs,
for to confound my foes:
Alſo the way that I ſhall walk,
before my face diſcloſe.
8 For in their mouths there is no truth,
their inward filth is great:
Their throat an open ſepulchre,
and tongues full of deceit.
9 Deſtroy their falſe conſpiracies,
that they may come to nought:
Subvert them in their heaps of ſin,
who have rebellion wrought.
10 But thoſe that put their truſt in thee,
let them be glad always:
And render thanks for thy defence,
and give thy Name the praiſe.
11 For thou with favour wilt increaſe
the juſt and righteous ſtill:
And with thy grace, as with a ſhield,
defend him from all ill.

PSALM VI. *T. S.*

LOrd, in thy wrath reprove me not,
tho' I deſerve thine ire:
Nor yet correct me in thy rage,
O Lord, I thee deſire.
2 For I am weak, therefore, O Lord,
of mercy me forbear:
And heal me, Lord, for why? thou know'ſt
my bones do quake for fear.
3 My ſoul is troubled very ſore,
and vex'd exceedingly:
But, Lord, how long wilt thou delay
to cure my miſery?
4 Lord, turn thee to thy wonted grace,
ſome pity on me take:
O ſave me not for my deſerts,
but for thy mercies ſake.
5 For why? no man among the dead,
remembreth thee at all:
Or who ſhall worſhip thee, O Lord,
that in the pit do fall?
6 So grievous is my plaint and mone,
that I grow wondrous faint:
All the night long I waſh my bed
with tears of my complaint.
7 My ſight is dim, and waxeth old,
with anguiſh of my heart:
For fear of them that be my foes,
and would my ſoul ſubvert.
8 But now depart from me, all ye
that work iniquity:
Becauſe the Lord hath heard the voice
of my complaint and cry.
9 He heard not only the requeſt
and pray'r of my ſad heart,
But it received at my hands,
and took it in good part.
10 And now my foes that vexed me,
the Lord will ſoon defame:
And ſuddenly confound them all,
with great rebuke and ſhame.

PSALM VII. *T. S.*

O Lord my God, I put my truſt
and confidence in thee:
Save me from them that me purſue,
and ſtill deliver me.
2 Leſt like a lion he me tear,
and rend in peices ſmall:
While there is none to ſuccour me,
and rid me out of thrall.
3 O Lord my God, if I have done
the thing that is not right:
Or elſe if I be found in fault,
or guilty in thy ſight;
4 Or to my friend rewarded ill,
or left him in diſtreſs,
Who me purſu'd moſt cruelly,
and hated me cauſleſs.
5 Then let my foe purſue my ſoul,
let him my life down thruſt

Upon

Unto the earth, and alſo lay
my honour in the duſt.
6 Stand up, O Lord, in wrath, becauſe
my foes do rage ſo faſt:
Unto the judgment riſe for me,
which thou commandeſt haſt.
7 Then ſhall great nations come to thee,
and know thee by this thing:
If thou declare for love of them,
thy ſelf as Lord and King.
8 And as thou art of all men Judge,
O Lord, now judge thou me
According to my righteouſneſs,
and my integrity.

The Second Part.

9 Lord, ceaſe the hate of wicked men,
and be the juſt man's guide:
By whom the ſecrets of all hearts
are ſearched and deſcry'd.
10 I take my help to come of God,
in all my pain and ſmart:
Who doth preſerve all thoſe that be
of pure and perfect heart.
11 The juſt man and the wicked both
he judgeth by his power:
So that he feels his mighty hand
even every day and hour.
12 Except he change his mind, I die,
for even when he thinks fit:
He whets his ſword, he bends his bow
aiming where he may hit.
13 And doth prepare his mortal darts
his arrows keen and ſharp,
For them that do me perſecute,
and do at miſchief harp.
14 But lo, tho' he in travail be
of his deviliſh forecaſt:
And of the miſchief he conceiv'd,
yet brings forth nought at laſt.
15 He digs a ditch and makes it deep,
in hope to hurt his brother:
But he ſhall fall into the pit
that he digg'd up for other.
16 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt
of him in whom it bred:
And all the miſchief that he wrought
ſhall fall on his own head.
17 I will give thanks to God therefore,
that judgeth righteouſly:
And with my ſong will praiſe the Name
of him that is moſt High.

PSALM VIII. *T. S.*

O God our Lord, how wonderful
are thy works every where!
Thy fame ſurmounts in dignity,
the higheſt heav'ns that are.
2 Even by the mouth of ſucking babes
thou wilt confound thy foes:
For in thoſe babes thy might is ſeen,
thy graces they diſcloſe.
3 And when I ſee the heav'ns above,
the works of thy own hand:
The ſun, the moon, and all the ſtars,
in order as they ſtand;
4 Lord! what is man, that thou of him
tak'ſt ſuch abundant care?
Or what the ſon of man, whom thou
to viſit doſt not ſpare?
5 For thou haſt made him little leſs
than angels in degree;
And thou haſt crowned him alſo
with glorious dignity.
6 Thou haſt preferr'd him to be lord
of all thy works, and thou
Haſt in ſubjection unto him,
put all things here below.
7 As ſheep, and neat, and all beaſts elſe,
that in the fields do feed:
Fowls of the air, fiſh in the ſea,
and all that therein breed.
8 O God our Lord, how excellent
is thy moſt glorious Name
In all the earth! Therefore we do
praiſe and adore the ſame.

PSALM IX. *T. S.*

With heart and mouth to thee, O Lord,
will I ſing laud and praiſe:
And ſpeak of all thy wondrous works,
and them declare always.
2 I will be glad and much rejoyce
in thee, O God moſt High:
And make my ſongs extol thy Name
above the ſtarry ſky.
3 Becauſe my foes are driven back,
and turned unto flight:
They do fall down, and are deſtroy'd
by thy great pow'r and might.
4 Thou haſt revenged all my wrong,
my grief and all my grudge:
Thou doſt with juſtice hear my cauſe,
moſt like a righteous Judge.
5 Thou doſt rebuke the heathen folk,
and wicked ſo confound.
That afterward the memory
of them cannot be found.
6 Deſtructions to an end are come,
and cities overthrown:
With them likewiſe is periſhed
their fame and great renown.
7 Know thou that he which is above,
for evermore ſhall reign:
And in the ſeat of equity
true judgment will maintain.
8 With juſtice he will keep and guide
the world and every wight:
And ſo will yield with equity
to every man his right.
9 He is protector of the poor,
what time they be oppreſt:
He is in all adverſity
their refuge and their reſt.
10 And they that know thy holy Name,
therefore ſhall truſt in thee:
For thou forſakeſt not their ſuit
in their neceſſity.

The Second Part.

11 Sing pſalms therefore unto the Lord,
who dwells on Sion hill:
Among the people all declare
his noble acts and will.
12 For he is mindful of the blood
of them that be oppreſt:
Forgetting not the humble man
that ſeeks to him for reſt.
13 Have mercy, Lord, on me, becauſe
my foes do yet remain;

Who

Who from the gates of death art wont
to raiſe me up again.
14 In Sion that I may ſet forth
thy praiſe with heart and voice:
And that in thy ſalvation great,
my ſoul may ſtill rejoyce.
15 The heathen ſtick faſt in the pit
that they themſelves prepar'd:
And in the net that they did hide,
their own feet are enſnar'd.
16 By judgments great the Lord is known,
whilſt wicked men are caught,
And faſt intangled in the work
which their own hands have wrought.
17 The wicked and deceitful men
go down to hell below:
And all the people of the world,
that God refuſe to know.
18 But ſure the Lord will not forget
the poor man's grief and pain:
The patient people never look
for help of him in vain.
19 O Lord, ariſe, leſt men prevail
that be of worldly might:
And let the heathen folk receive
their judgment in thy ſight.
20 Lord, ſtrike ſuch terror, fear and dread,
into their hearts, and then
They will be forced to confeſs
themſelves to be but men.

PSALM X. *T. S.*

WHat is the cauſe that thou, O Lord
ſo far of now doſt ſtand?
Why hideſt thou thy face in time
when trouble is at hand?
2 The poor do periſh by the proud,
and wicked mens deſire:
Let them be taken in the craft
which they themſelves conſpire.
3 For in the luſt of his own heart
th' ungodly doth delight:
So doth the wicked Praiſe himſelf,
and doth the Lord deſpite.
4 He is ſo proud, that right and wrong
he ſetteth all apart:
Nay, nay, there is no God, ſaith he,
for thus he thinks in heart.
5 Becauſe his ways do proſper ſtill,
he doth thy laws neglect:
And with a blaſt doth puff againſt
ſuch as would him correct.
6 Tuſh, tuſh, ſaith he, I have no dread,
leſt my eſtate ſhould change:
And why? for all adverſity
to him is very ſtrange.
7 His mouth is full of curſedneſs,
of fraud, deceit and guile:
Under his tongue there nothing is
but what is baſe and vile.
8 He lieth hid in ways and holes
to ſlay the innocent:
Againſt the poor that paſs by him,
his cruel eyes are bent.
9 And like a lion privily
lies lurking in his den:
That he may ſnare them in his net,
and ſpoil poor harmleſs men.
10 With cunning craft and ſubtilty
he croucheth down alway:
So are great heaps of poor men made
by his ſtrong pow'r a prey.

The Second Part.

11 Tuſh, God forgetteth this, ſaith he,
therefore I may be bold:
His countenance is caſt aſide,
he doth it not behold.
12 Ariſe, O Lord our God, in whom
the poor man's hope doth reſt:
Lift up thy hand, do not forget
the poor that be oppreſt.
13 Why ſhould the proud and wicked man
blaſpheme God's holy Name?
Whil'ſt in his heart he crieth, Tuſh,
God cares not for the ſame.
14 But thou ſee'ſt all their wickedneſs,
and well doſt underſtand.
That friendleſs and poor fatherleſs
are left into thy hand.
15 Of wicked and malicious men
then break the pow'r alway:
That they with their iniquity
may periſh and decay.
16 The Lord ſhall reign for evermore,
as King and God alone:
And he will chaſe out of the land
the heathen folk each one.
17 Thou heareſt, Lord, the poors complaint,
their pray'r and their requeſt:
Their hearts thou wilt confirm, until
thy ears to hear be preſt;
18 To judge the poor and fatherleſs,
and help them to their right:
That they may be no more oppreſt
by men of worldly might.

PSALM XI. *T. S.*

IN God, the Lord I put my truſt,
why ſay ye to my ſoul,
Unto the mountain ſwiftly fly,
as doth the winged fowl?
2 Behold, the wicked bend their bows,
their arrows they prepare,
To ſhoot in ſecret at thoſe which
ſincere and upright are.
3 Of worldly hope all ſtays were ſhrunk,
and clearly brought to nought:
Alas, the juſt and upright man,
what evil hath he wrought?
4 But he that in his temple is,
moſt holy and moſt High,
And in the higheſt heav'ns doth ſit
in royal Majeſty;
5 The poor and ſimple man's eſtate
conſiders in his mind:
And ſearcheth out full narrowly,
the manners of mankind.
6 And with a cheerful countenance
the righteous man will uſe:
But in his heart he doth abhor
all ſuch as miſchief muſe.
7 And on the ſinners caſteth ſnares
as thick as hail or rain?
Brimſtone and fire, and whirlwinds great,
appointed for their pain.
8 Ye ſee then how a righteous God
doth righteouſneſs embrace:
And unto juſt and upright men
ſhews forth his pleaſant face.

PSALM

PSALM XII. *T. S.*

HElp, Lord, for good and godly men
do perish and decay:
And faith and truth from worldly men
is parted clean away.
2 Whoso doth with his neighbour talk
'tis all but vanity:
For ev'ry man bethinketh how
to speak deceitfully.
3 But flatt'ring and deceitful lips,
and tongues that be so stout
To speak proud words, and make great brags,
the Lord soon cuts them out.
4 For they say still, We will prevail,
our lips shall us extol:
Our tongues are ours, we ought to speak,
what Lord shall us controul?
5 But for the great complaint and cry
of those that are oppress,
I will arise now, saith the Lord,
and them restore to rest.
6 God's word is like to silver pure
that from the dross is try'd:
Which hath not less then seven times in
the fire been purify'd.
7 Now since thy promise is to help,
Lord, keep thy promises then:
And save us now and evermore
from this ill kind of men.
8 For now the wicked world is full
of mischiefs manifold,
Whilst vanity with worldly men
so highly is extoll'd.

PSALM XIII. *T. S.*

HOW long wilt thou forget me Lord?
shall it for ever be?
How long dost thou intend to hide
thy face away from me?
2 In heart and mind how long shall I
with care tormented be?
And how long shall my deadly foe
thus triumph over me?
3 Behold me now, my Lord, my God,
and hear me sore oppress:
Lighten my eyes, lest I do sleep
as one by death possest;
4 Lest that my enemy do say,
Behold, I do prevail:
Lest they also that hate my soul,
rejoyce to see me fail.
5 But from thy mercy and goodness
my hope shall not depart:
In thy relief and saving health
right glad shall be my heart.
6 I will give thanks unto the Lord,
and praises to him sing:
Because he hath heard my request
for every needful thing.

PSALM XIV. *T. S.*

THere is no God, do foolish men
affirm in their mad mood:
Their drifts are all corrupt and vain,
not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord beheld from heav'n most high,
the whole race of mankind:
And saw not one that sought indeed,
the living God to find.
3 They went all wide, and were corrupt,
and truly there was none
That in the world did any good,
no not so much as one.
4 Is all their judgment so far lost,
that all work mischief still,
Eating my people even as bread,
not one to seek God's will?
5 When they thus rage, then suddenly
great fear on them shall fall:
For God doth love the righteous men,
and will preserve them all.
6 Ye mock the doings of the poor,
to their reproch and shame:
Because they put their trust in God,
and call upon his Name.
7 But who shall give thy people health?
and when wilt thou fulfill
Thy promise made to Israel,
from out of Sion hill?
8 For when thou shalt restore again
such as were captive led,
Then Jacob shall therein rejoyce,
and Israel be glad.

PSALM XV. *T. S.*

WIthin thy tabernacle, Lord,
who shall inhabit still?
Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell
in thy most holy hill?
2 The man whose life is uncorrupt,
whose works are just and streight:
Whose heart doth think the very truth,
and tongue speaks no deceit.
3 That to his neighbour doth no ill
in body, goods or name:
Nor willingly doth slanders raise,
which might impair the same.
4 That in his heart regardeth not
malicious wicked men:
But those that love and fear the Lord,
he maketh much of them.
5 His oath and all his promises
that keepeth faithfully:
Altho' he make his cov'nant so,
that he doth lose thereby.
6 That putteth not to usury
his money and his coyn:
Nor for to hurt the innocent,
doth bribe or else purloyn.
7 Whoso doth these things faithfully,
and turneth not there from.
Shall never perish in this world,
nor that which is to come.

PSALM XVI. *T. S*

LOrd, keep me, for I trust in thee,
and do confess indeed,
Thou art my God, and of my goods
thou hast not any need.
2 Therefore I give them to the saints
that in the world do dwell:
Namely, unto the faithful flock
in vertue that excel.
3 Their sorrows shall be multiply'd,
who run so hastily,
To offer to the idol-gods,
that are but vanity.
4 As for their bloody sacrifice
and offrings of that sort,

I will

I will not touch, neither thereof
ſhall my lips make report.
5 For why? the Lord the portion is
of my inheritance:
And he it is that doth preſerve
my lot from all miſchance.
6 The place wherein my lot is fall'n,
in beauty doth excel:
My heritage aſſign'd to me,
doth pleaſe me wondrous well.
7 I thank the Lord that cauſed me
to underſtand the right:
For by his means my ſecret thoughts
do teach me in the night:
8 I ſet the Lord ſtill in my ſight,
and truſt him over all:
For he doth ſtand on my right-hand,
therefore I ſhall not fall.
9 Wherefore my heart and tongue alſo
rejoyce exceedingly:
My fleſh likewiſe doth reſt in hope
to riſe again, for why?
10 Thou wilt not leave my ſoul in hell,
becauſe thou loveſt me:
Nor yet wilt give thy holy One
corruption for to ſee,
11 But wilt me teach the way to life,
where there is joy in ſtore:
And where at thy right-hand there are
pleaſures for evermore.

PSALM XVII. *T. S.*

O Lord, give ear to my juſt cauſe,
attend unto my cry:
And hear the pray'r I offer up
to thee unfeignedly.
2 And let the judgment of my cauſe
proceed always from thee:
And let thine eyes behold and clear
truth and ſimplicity.
3 Thou haſt well try'd me in the night,
and yet could'ſt nothing find,
That I have ſpoken with my tongue
that was not in my mind.
4 As for the works of wicked men,
and paths perverſe and ill,
For love of thy moſt holy Name
I have refrained ſtill.
5 Then in thy paths that be moſt pure,
guide me, Lord, and preſerve:
That from the way wherein I walk,
my ſteps may never ſwerve.
6 For I do call to thee, O Lord,
ſurely thou wilt me aid:
Then hear my pray'r, and weigh right well
the words that I have ſaid.
7 O thou the Saviour of all them
that put their truſt in thee,
Declare thy ſtrength on them that ſpurn
againſt thy Majeſty.
8 O keep me as thou wouldeſt keep
the apple of thine eye:
And under covert of thy wings
defend me ſecretly.

The Second Part.

9 From wicked men that trouble me,
and daily me annoy:
And from my foes that go about
my ſoul for to deſtroy.
10 Who wallow in their worldly wealth,
and are ſo full and fat,
That in their pride they do not ſpare
to ſpeak they care not what.
11 They lie in wait where I ſhould paſs,
with craft me to confound:
And muſing miſchief in their minds,
to caſt me to the ground.
12 Much like a lion greedily,
that would his prey embrace:
Or lurking like a lion's whelp,
within ſome ſecret place.
13 Up, Lord, in haſte, prevent my foe,
and caſt him at my feet:
Save thou my ſoul from the ill man,
and with thy ſword him ſmite.
14 Deliver me, Lord, by thy pow'r,
out of theſe tyrants hands,
Which now ſo long time reigned have,
and kept us in their bands.
15 I mean from worldly men, who do,
in worldly goods abound:
That have no hope or joy but what
in this life can be found.
16 Thou of thy ſtore their bellies fill'ſt
with pleaſure to their mind:
Their children have enough, and leave
the reſt to theirs behind.
17 But as for me, I will behold
thy face in righteouſneſs.
And ſhall be ſatisfi'd when I
awake with thy likeneſs.

PSALM XVIII. *T. S.*

O God, my ſtrength and fortitude,
of force I muſt love thee:
Thou art my caſtle and defence
in my neceſſity.
2 My God, my rock, in whom I truſt,
the worker of my wealth;
My refuge, buckler and my ſhield,
the horn of all my health.
3 When I ſing laud unto the Lord
moſt worthy to be ſerv'd,
Then from my foes I am right ſure
that I ſhall be preſerv'd.
4 The pangs of death did compaſs me,
and bound me ev'ry where:
The flowing waves of wickedneſs
did put me in great fear.
5 The ſlie and ſubtil ſnares of hell
were round about me ſet:
And for my life there was prepar'd
a deadly trapping net.
6 I thus beſet with pain and grief,
did pray to God for grace:
And he forthwith heard my complaint
out of his holy place.
7 Such is pow'r, that in his wrath
he made the earth to quake:
Yea, the foundation of the mount
of Baſan for to ſhake.
8 And from his noſtrils went a ſmoke,
when kindled was his ire:
And from his mouth went burning coals
of hot conſuming fire.
9 The Lord deſcended from above,
and bow'd the heavens moſt high:
And underneath his feet he caſt
the darkneſs of the ſky.

10 On

10 On cherubs and on cherubims
full royally he rode:
And on the wings of mighty winds
came flying all abroad.

The Second Part.

11 And like a den moſt dark he made
his hid and ſecret place:
With waters black, and airy clouds
encompaſſed he was.
12 At his bright preſence did thick clouds
in haſte away retire:
And in the ſtead thereof did come
hail-ſtones and coals of fire.
13 They fiery darts and thunder-bolts,
diſperſe them here and there:
And with his frequent lightnings he
doth put them in great fear.
14 When thou, O Lord, with great rebuke
thy anger doſt declare,
The ſprings and the foundations of
the world diſcover'd are.
15 And from above the Lord ſent down
to fetch me from below:
And pluck'd me out of waters great
that would me overflow.
16 And me deliver'd from my foes
that ſought me to inthrall:
Yea, from ſuch foes as were too ſtrong
for me to deal withall.
17 They did prevent me evermore
in time of my great grief:
But yet the Lord was my defence,
my ſuccour and relief.
18 He brought me forth in open place,
that ſo I might be free:
And kept me ſafe, becauſe he had
a favour unto me.
19 According to my innocence,
ſo did he me regard:
And to the cleanneſs of my hands
he gave me my reward;
20 For that I walked in his ways,
and in his paths have trod:
And not departed wickedly
from him that his my God.

The Third Part.

21 But evermore I have reſpect
to his law and decree:
His ſtatutes and commandments I
caſt not away from me.
22 But pure, and clean, and uncorrupt
appear'd before his face:
And did refrain from wickedneſs
and ſin, in ev'ry caſe.
23 The Lord therefore will me reward,
as I have done aright:
And to the cleanneſs of my hands
appearing in his ſight.
24 For, Lord, with him that holy is,
wilt thou be holy too:
And with the good and vertuous man,
thou wilt uprightly do.
25 And for the loving and elect
thy favour wilt reſerve:
And thou wilt uſe the wicked men
as wicked men deſerve.
26 For thou doſt ſave the ſimple folk,
in trouble when they lie:
And doſt bring down their countenance
of them that look full high.
27 The Lord will light my candle ſo,
that it ſhall ſhine full bright:
The Lord my God will make alſo
my darkneſs to be light.
28 For by thy help an hoſt of men
diſcomfit, Lord, I ſhall:
By thee I ſcale and over-leap
the ſtrength of any wall.
29 Unſpotted are the ways of God,
his word his purely try'd:
He is a ſure defence to ſuch
as in his faith abide.
30 For who is God, except the Lord?
for other there is none:
Or elſe who is omnipotent,
ſaving our God alone?

The Fourth Part.

31 The God that girdeth me with ſtrength,
is he that I do mean:
That all the ways wherein I walk,
did evermore keep clean.
32 That made my feet like to the harts,
in ſwifneſs of my pace:
And for my ſafety brought me forth
into an open place.
33 He did in order put my hands
in battel for to fight:
To break in ſunder bars of braſs,
he gave my arms the might.
34 Thou teacheſt me thy ſaving health,
thy right-hand is my tow'r:
Thy love and gentleneſs alſo
doth ſtill increaſe my pow'r.
35 And under me thou makeſt plain
the way where I ſhould go:
So that my feet ſhall never ſlip,
nor wander to and fro.
36 And fiercely I purſue and take
my foes that me annoy'd:
And from the field do not return
till they be all deſtroy'd.
37 So I ſuppreſs and wound my foes,
that they can riſe no more:
For underneath my feet they fall,
I wound them all ſo ſore.
38 For thou haſt girded me with ſtrength
unto the battel, and
Thou wilt throw down my enemies
that do againſt me ſtand.
39 Lord, thou haſt given me the necks
of all my enemies:
That ſo I might deſtroy all thoſe
that up againſt me riſe.
40 They call'd for help, but none gave ear,
nor came to their relief:
Yea, to the Lord they call'd for aid,
yet heard ye not their grief.

The Fifth Part.

41 And ſtill like duſt before the wind,
I drive them under feet:
And ſweep them out like filthy dirt
that lieth in the ſtreet.
42 Thou keep'ſt me from ſeditious folk,
that ſtill in ſtrife are led:
And thou doſt of the heathen folk
appoint me to be head.

43 A people ſtrange, to me unknown,
and yet they ſhall me ſerve:
And at the firſt obey my word,
whereas my own will ſwerve.
44 I ſhall be irkſom to my own,
they will not ſee my light:
But wander wide out of the way,
and hide them out of ſight.
45 But bleſſed be the living Lord,
moſt worthy of all praiſe:
He is my rock and ſaving health,
praiſed be he always.
46 For he it is that gave me pow'r,
revenged for to be:
And with his holy word ſubdu'd
the people unto me.
47 And from my foe deliver'd me,
and ſet me over thoſe
That cruel and ungodly were,
and up againſt me roſe.
48 And for this cauſe, O Lord my God,
to thee give thanks I ſhall:
And ſing out praiſes to thy Name
among the Gentiles all.
49 Deliv'rance great thou giv'ſt the king,
and doſt reſerve in ſtore
Mercy for thy Anointed, and
his ſeed for evermore.

PSALM XIX. *T. S.*

THe heav'ns and firmament on high
do wondrouſly declare
God's glory and omnipotence,
his works and what they are.
2 The wondrous works of God appear
by ev'ry days ſucceſs:
The nights likewiſe, which their race run,
the ſelf-ſame thing expreſs.
3 There is no language, tongue or ſpeech,
where their ſound is not heard:
In all the earth and coaſts thereof
their knowledge is conferr'd.
4 In them the Lord made for the ſun
a place of great renown:
Who like a bridegroom ready trimm'd,
comes from his chamber down.
5 And as a valiant champion
who would to honour riſe,
With joy do haſte to take in hand
ſome noble enterpriſe.
6 And all the skie from end to end
he compaſſeth about:
Nothing can hide it from his heat,
but he will find it out.
7 How perfect is the law of God,
his covenant is ſure:
Converting ſouls, and making wiſe
the ſimple and obſcure.
8 The Lord's commands are righteous, and
rejoyce the heart; likewiſe
His precepts are moſt pure, and do
give light unto the eyes.
9 The fear of God is excellent,
and ever doth endure:
The judgments of the Lord alſo,
moſt righteous are, and pure;
10 And more to be deſir'd are
than much fine gold alway:
The honey and the honey-comb
are not ſo ſweet as they.
11 By them thy ſervant is forewarn'd
to have God in regard:
And in performance of the ſame
there ſhall be great reward.
12 But, Lord, what earthly man doth know
the errors of his life?
Then cleanſe me from my ſecret ſins,
which are in me moſt rife.
13 And keep me that preſumptuous ſins
prevail not over me:
And ſo ſhall I be innocent,
and great offences flee.
14 Accept my mouth and heart alſo,
my words and thoughts each one:
For my Redeemer and my ſtrength,
O Lord thou art alone.

PSALM XX. *T. S.*

IN trouble and adverſity
the Lord God hear thee ſtill:
The Majeſty of Jacob's God
defend thee from all ill.
2 And ſend thee from his holy place
his help at ev'ry need:
And ſo in Sion ſtabliſh thee,
and make thee ſtrong indeed.
3 Remembring well the ſacrifice
that now to him is done:
And ſo receive moſt graciouſly
thy offerings each one.
4 According to thy hearts deſire,
the Lord grant unto thee:
And all thy counſel and thy mind,
full well perform may he.
5 We will rejoyce when thou us ſav'ſt,
and banners ſhall diſplay
Unto the Lord, who thy requeſts
fulfilled hath alway.
6 The Lord will his Anointed ſave,
I know well by his grace:
And ſend him help by his right-hand,
out of his holy place.
7 In chariots ſome put confidence,
and ſome in horſes truſt:
But we remember God our Lord,
that keepeth promiſe juſt.
8 They all fall down, but we do riſe,
and ſtand up ſtedfaſtly:
O ſave and help us, Lord and King,
when we to thee do cry.

PSALM XXI. *T. S.*

O Lord, how joyful is the king
in thy ſtrength and thy pow'r!
Exceedingly he doth rejoyce
in thee his Saviour.
2 For thou haſt given unto him
his godly hearts deſire:
To him thou nothing haſt deny'd
of that he did require.
3 Thou didſt prevent him with thy gifts
and bleſſings manifold:
And thou haſt ſet upon his head
a crown of perfect gold.
4 And when he asked life of thee,
thereof thou mad'ſt him ſure:
To have long life, yea, ſuch a life
as ever ſhall endure.
5 Great is his glory by thy help,
thy benefit and aid:

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Great worship and great honour both
thou haſt upon him laid.
6 Thou wilt give him felicity
that never ſhall decay:
And with thy cheerful countenance
wilt comfort him alway.
7 Becauſe the king doth ſtrongly thruſt
in God for to prevail,
Therefore his goodneſs and his grace
to ſave him will not fail.
8 Thy enemies ſhall feel thy force,
and thoſe that thee withſtand:
Find out thy foes, and let them feel
the pow'r of thy right hand.
9 And like an oven burn them, O Lord,
in fiery flame and fume:
Thy anger ſhall deſtroy them all,
and fire ſhall them conſume.
10 And thou ſhalt root out of the earth
their fruit that ſhould increaſe:
And from the number of thy folk
their ſeed ſhall end and ceaſe.
11 For they much miſchief did contrive
againſt thy holy Name:
Yet did they fail, and had no pow'r
for to perform the ſame.
12 But as a mark thou ſhalt them ſet
in a moſt open place:
And charge thy bow-ſtrings readily
againſt their very face.
13 Be thou exalted, Lord, in thy
own ſtrength, which is our tow'r:
So ſhall we ſing right ſolemnly,
praiſing thy might and pow'r.

PSALM XXII. T. S.

O God, my God, wherefore doſt thou
forſake me utterly?
And helpeſt not when I do make
my great complaint and cry?
2 To thee, my God, even all day long,
I do both cry and call:
I ceaſe not all the night, and yet
thou heareſt not at all.
3 But thou that in thy holy place
for evermore doſt dwell,
Thou art the joy, the comfort and
glory of Iſrael.
4 And him in whom our fathers old
had all their hope and ſtay:
Who when they put their truſt in thee,
deliver'dſt them alway.
5 They were preſerved ever when
they called on thy Name:
And for the faith they had in thee,
they were not put to ſhame.
6 But I am now become more like
a worm than to a man:
And out-caſt, whom the people ſcorn
with all the ſpite they can.
7 All men deſpiſe as they behold
me walking on they way:
They grin, make mouths, and nod their heads,
and on this wiſe do ſay,
8 This man did glory in the Lord,
his favour and his love:
Let him redeem and help him now,
his pow'r if he will prove.
9 But from the priſon of the womb,
I was by thee releaſt;
Thou didſt preſerve me ſtill in hope,
whilſt I did ſuck the breaſt.
10 I was committed from my birth
with thee to have abode:
Since I came from my mothers womb,
thou haſt been ſtill my God.

The Second Part.

11 Then, Lord, depart not now from me
in this my preſent grief,
Since I have none to be my help,
my ſuccour and relief.
12 For many bulls do compaſs me
that be full ſtrong of head:
Yea, bulls ſo fat, as tho' they had
in Baſan field been fed.
13 They gape upon me greedily,
as tho' they would me ſlay:
Much like a lion roaring out,
and ramping for his prey.
14 But I drop down like water ſhed,
my joynts in ſunder break:
My heart doth in my body melt
like wax, I am ſo weak.
15 My ſtrength doth like a potſherd dry,
my tongue it cleaveth faſt
Unto my jaws, and I am brought
to duſt of death at laſt.
16 For many dogs do compaſs me,
in council they do meet:
Conſpiring ſtill againſt my life,
piercing my hands and feet.
17 I was tormented, ſo that I
might all my bones have told:
Whilſt they do look and ſtare at me
when they do me behold.
18 My garments they divided have
in parts among them all:
And for my coat they did caſt lots,
to whom it ſhould befall.
19 Therefore, I pray thee, be not far
from me at my great need:
But rather, ſince thou art my ſtrength,
to help me, Lord, make ſpeed.
20 And from the ſword ſave thou my ſoul
by thy might and thy pow'r:
And ever keep my darling dear,
from dogs that would devour.
21 And from the lions mouth, that would
me all in ſunder tear:
From midſt the horns of unicorns,
O Lord, thou d'dſt me hear.
22 Then ſhall I to my brethren all
thy Majeſty record:
And in thy church ſhall praiſe the Name
of thee the living Lord

The Third Part.

23 All ye that fear him, praiſe the Lord,
thou Jacob, him adore:
And all ye ſeed of Iſrael,
fear him for evermore.
24 For he deſpiſeth not the poor,
he hideth not away
His countenance when they do call,
but hears them when they pray.
25 Among the folk that fear the Lord,
I will therefore proclame
Thy praiſe, and keep my promiſe made
for ſetting forth thy Name,

26 The poor shall eat and be suffic'd,
such as their minds do give
To seek the Lord, shall praise his Name,
their hearts shall ever live.
27 The coasts of all the earth shall praise
the Lord, and seek his grace:
The heathen folk shall worship all
before his blessed face.
28 The kingdoms of the heathen folk,
the Lord shall have therefore:
And he shall be their Governour
and King for evermore.
29 The rich men of his goodly gifts
shall feed and taste also:
And in his presence worship him,
and bow their knees full low.
30 And all that do go down to dust,
of life by him shall taste:
A seed shall serve and worship him
till time away shall waste.
31 They shall declare and plainly shew
his truth and righteousness,
Unto a people yet unborn,
who shall his Name confess.

PSALM XXIII. *W. W.*

THe Lord is only my support,
and he that doth me feed:
How can I then lack any thing
whereof I stand in need?
2 In pastures green he feedeth me,
where I do safely lie:
And after leads me to the streams
which run most pleasantly.
3 And when I find my self near lost,
then doth he me home take:
Conducting me in his right paths,
even for his own Names sake.
4 And tho' I were even at deaths door,
yet would I fear no ill:
For both thy rod and shepherds crook
afford me comfort still.
5 Thou hast my table richly deckt
in presence of my foe:
Thou hast my head with balm refresht,
my cup doth overflow.
6 And finally while breath doth last,
thy grace shall me defend:
And in the house of God will I
my life for ever spend.

Another of the same by T. S.

MY Shepherd is the living Lord,
nothing therefore I need:
In pastures fair, near pleasant streams,
he setteth me to feed.
2 He shall convert and glad my soul,
and bring my mind in frame:
To walk in paths of righteousness,
for his most holy Name.
3 Yea, tho' I walk in vale of death,
yet will I fear no ill:
Thy rod and staff doth comfort me,
and thou art with me still.
4 And in the presence of my foes
my table thou shalt spread:
Thou wilt fill full my cup, and thou
anointed hast my head
5 Thro' all my life thy favour is
so frankly shew'd to me,
That in thy house for evermore
my dwelling-place shall be.

PSALM XXIV. *J. H.*

THe earth is all the Lord's, with all
her store and furniture:
Yea, his is all the world, and all,
that therein doth endure.
2 For he hath fastly founded it
above the seas to stand:
And plac'd below the liquid floods,
to flow beneath the land.
3 Who is the man, O Lord, that shall
ascend unto thy hill?
Or pass into thy holy place,
there to continue still?
4 Even he whose hands and heart are pure,
which nothing doth defile:
His soul not set on vanity,
and hath nor sworn to guile.
5 Him that is such a one, the Lord
most highly will regard:
And from his God and Saviour shall
receive a just reward.
6 This is the generation of
them that do seek his grace:
Even them that with an upright heart,
O Jacob, seek thy face.
7 Ye gates and everlasting doors,
lift up your heads on high:
Then shall the King of glorious state
come in triumphantly.
8 Who is the King of glorious state?
the great and mighty Lord:
The mighty Lord in battel strong,
and trial of the sword.
9 Ye gates and everlasting doors,
lift up your heads on high:
Then shall the King of glorious state
come in triumphantly.
10 Who is the King of glorious state?
the Lord of hosts it is:
The kingdom and the royalty
of glorious state is his.

PSALM XXV. *T. S.*

I Lift my heart to thee,
my God and guide most just:
Now suffer me to take no shame,
for in thee do I trust.
2 Let not my foes rejoyce,
nor make a scorn of me:
And let them not be overthrown
that put their trust in thee.
3 But shame shall them befall
who harm them wrongfully:
Therefore thy paths and thy right ways
unto me, Lord, descry.
4 Direct me in thy truth,
and teach me, I thee pray:
Thou art my Saviour and my God,
on thee I wait alway.
5 Thy mercies manifold
remember, Lord, I pray:
In pity thou art plentiful,
and so hast been alway.
6 Remember not the faults
and frailty of my youth:
Call not to mind how ignorant
I have been of thy truth.

7 Nor

7 Nor after my desarts
let me thy mercy find:
But of thy own benignity,
Lord, have me in thy mind.
8 His mercy is full sweet,
his truth a perfect guide:
Therefore the Lord will sinners teach,
and such as go aside.
9 The humble he will teach
his precepts to obey:
He will direct in all his paths,
the lowly man alway.
10 For all the ways of God
both truth and mercy are,
To them that do his covenant
and statutes keep with care.

The Second Part.

11 Now for thy holy Name,
O Lord, I thee intreat,
To grant me pardon for my sin,
for it is wondrous great.
12 Whoso doth fear the Lord,
by him he shall be kept,
To lead his life in such away
as he doth best accept.
13 His soul shall evermore
in goodness dwell and stand:
His seed and his posterity
inherit shall the land.
14 All those that fear the Lord,
know his secret intent:
And unto them he doth declare,
his will and testament.
15 My eyes and thankful heart
to him I will advance,
That pluckt my feet out of the snare
of sin and ignorance.
16 With mercy me behold,
to thee I make my mone:
For I am poor and desolate,
and comfortless alone.
17 The troubles of my heart
are multiply'd indeed:
Bring me out of this misery,
necessity and need.
18 Behold my poverty,
my anguish and my pain:
Remit my sin and my offence,
and make me clean again.
19 O Lord, behold my foes,
how they do still increase:
Pursuing me with deadly hate,
that fain would live in peace.
20 Preserve and keep my soul,
and still deliver me:
And let me not be overthrown,
because I trust in thee.
21 Let truth and uprightness
for ever wait on me:
Because my hope and confidence
hath always been in thee.
22 Deliver, Lord, thy folk,
and send them some relief:
I mean thy chosen Israel,
from all their pain and grief.

PSALM XXVI. *T. S.*

LOrd, be my Judge, and thou shalt see
my paths be right and plain:
I trust in God, and hope that he
with strength will me sustain.
2 Prove me, my God, I thee desire,
my ways to search and try:
As men do prove their gold with fire,
my heart and reins espy.
3 Thy loving kindness in my sight
I do behold always:
I ever walked in thy truth,
and will do all my days.
4 I do not love to haunt or use
with men whose deeds are vain:
To come in house I do refuse
with the deceitful train.
5 I much abhor the wicked sort,
their deeds I do despise:
I do not once to them resort
that hurtful things devise.
6 My hands I wash, and do proceed
in works to walk upright:
Then to thy altar I make speed,
to offer there in sight.
7 That I may speak and preach the praise
that doth belong to thee:
And so declare how wondrous ways
thou hast been good to me.
8 O God, thy house I love most dear,
to me it doth excell:
My chief delight is to be near
the place where thou dost dwell.
9 O shut not up my soul with them
in sin that take their fill:
Nor yet my life among those men
that seek much blood to spill.
10 For in their hands such mischief is,
there lives therewith abound:
And nothing else in their right-hand
but bribes is to be found.
11 But I resolve in righteousness
my time and days to spend:
Therefore that I may not transgress,
let thy grace me defend.
12 My foot is stayd for all assays,
it standeth well and right:
Wherefore to God will I give praise
in all the people's sight.

PSALM XXVII. *T. H*

THe Lord is both my health and light,
shall man make me dismay'd?
Since God doth give me strength and might,
why should I be afraid?
2 While that my foes with all their strength
began with me to brawl,
Thinking to eat me up, at length
themselves have caught the fall.
3 Tho' they in camp against me lie,
my heart is not afraid:
And if in battel they will try,
I trust in God for aid.
4 One thing of God I do require,
that he will not deny:
For which I pray, and will desire,
till he to me apply;
5 That I within his holy place
my life thro'out may dwell:
To see the beauty of his face,
and view his temple well.
6 In time of dread he shall me hide
within his place most pure:
And keep me secret by his side,
as on a rock most sure,

7 At length I know the Lord's good grace
shall make me strong and stout,
My foes to foil and clean deface,
that compass me about.
8 Therefore within his house will I
give sacrifice of praise:
With psalms and songs I will apply
to laud the Lord always.

The Second Part.

9 Lord, hear the voice of my request,
for which to thee I cry:
Have mercy, Lord, on me oppress,
and help me speedily.
10 My heart confesseth unto thee,
I sue to have thy grace:
Then seek my face, saidst thou to me,
Lord, I will seek thy face.
11 In wrath turn not thy face away,
nor suffer me to slide:
My help thou hast been to this day,
be still my God and guide.
12 When both my parents me forsake,
and cast me off at large:
Even then the Lord himself doth take
of me the care and charge.
13 Teach me, O Lord, the way to thee,
and lead me on forth-right:
For fear of such as watch for me,
to trap me if they might.
14 O leave me not unto the will
of them that be my foes:
For they surmise against me still
false witness to depose.
15 I utterly should faint, but that
this hope supporteth me,
That in the land wherein I live
God's goodness I shall see.
16 Trust still in God, whose whole thou art,
his will abide thou must:
He will support and ease thy heart,
if thou in him do trust.

PSALM XXVIII. *T. S.*

THou art, O Lord, my strength and stay,
the succour which I crave:
Neglect me not, lest I be like
them that are laid in grave.
2 My voice and supplications hear
when unto thee I cry:
When I lift up my hands unto
thy holy ark most high.
3 Repute me not among those men
in sin that take their till:
That speak right fair unto their friends,
but think in heart full ill.
4 According to those wicked deeds
which they did most regard:
And after their inventions, Lord,
let them receive reward.
5 Because they never mind the works
of God, he will therefore,
Instead of building of them up,
destroy them evermore.
6 To render thanks unto the Lord
how great a cause have I,
My voice, my pray'r, and my complaint,
that heard so willingly?
7 He is my shield and fortitude,
my buckler in distress:
My heart rejoyceth greatly, and
my song shall him confess.
8 He is our strength and our defence,
our foes for to resist:
The health and the salvation of
his own elect by Christ.
9 Thy people and thy heritage,
Lord, bless, guide and preserve:
Increase them, Lord, and rule their hearts,
that they may never swerve.

PSALM XXIX. *T. S.*

GIve to the Lord, ye potentates,
give ye with one accord,
All praise and honour, might and strength,
unto the living Lord.
2 Give glory to his holy Name,
and honour him alone:
Give worship to his Majesty
within his holy throne.
3 His voice doth rule the waters all,
as he himself doth please:
He doth prepare the thunder-claps,
and governs all the seas.
4 The voice of God is of great force,
and wondrous excellent:
It is most mighty in effect,
and most magnificent.
5 The voice of God doth rend and break
the cedar-trees so long:
The cedar-trees of Lebanon,
which are both high and strong.
6 And make them leap like as a calf,
or as the unicorn:
Not only trees, but mountains great,
whereon the trees are born.
7 His voice divides the flames of fire,
and shakes the wilderness:
It makes the desart quake for fear,
that Cades called is.
8 It makes the hinds for fear to calve,
and coverts plain appear.
And in his temple every man
speaks of his glory there.
9 The Lord doth sit upon the floods,
their fury to restrain:
And he likewise as Lord and King,
for evermore shall reign.
10 The Lord will give his people strength,
whereby they shall increase:
And he will bless his chosen flock
with everlasting peace.

PSALM XXX. *J. H.*

ALL laud and praise with heart and voice,
O Lord, I give to thee:
Who didst not make my foes rejoyce,
but hast exalted me.
2 O Lord my God, to thee I cry'd
in all my pain and grief:
Thou gav'st an ear, and didst provide
to ease me with relief.
3 Thou, Lord, hast brought my soul from hell,
and thou the same didst save
From them that in the pit do dwell,
and kept'st me from the grave.
4 Sing praise, ye saints, that prove and see
the goodness of the Lord:
In honour of his Majesty
rejoyce with one accord.

5 For

5 For why? his anger but a ſpace
doth laſt, ceaſing again:
But in his favour and his grace
always doth life remain.
6 Tho' heavineſs and pangs full ſore
abide with us all night,
The Lord to joy ſhall us reſtore
before the day be light.
7 When I enjoyn'd the world at will,
thus would I boaſt and ſay,
Tuſh, I am ſure to feel no ill,
my wealth ſhall not decay.
8 For thou, O Lord, of thy good grace
didſt ſend me ſtrength and aid:
But when thou turn'dſt away thy face,
my mind was ſore diſmay'd.
9 Wherefore again then did I cry
to thee, O Lord of might:
And my complaints did multiply,
praying both day and night.
10 What gain is in my blood, ſaid I,
if death deſtroy my days?
Can duſt declare thy Majeſty,
or give thy truth its praiſe?
11 Wherefore, my God, ſome pity take,
O Lord, I thee deſire:
Do not, O Lord, my ſoul forſake,
of thee help I require.
12 Then didſt thou turn my grief and wo
into a cheerful voice:
My ſackcloth didſt take off alſo,
and mad'ſt me to rejoyce.
13 Wherefore my ſoul inceſſantly,
ſhall ſing unto thy praiſe:
My Lord my God, to thee will I
give laud and thanks always.

PSALM XXXI. *J. H.*

O Lord, I put my truſt in thee,
let nothing work me ſhame:
As thou art juſt, deliver me,
and ſet me free from blame.
2 Hear me, O Lord, and that anon,
help me make good ſpeed:
Be thou my rock and houſe of ſtone,
my fence in time of need.
3 For why? as ſtones thy ſtrength is try'd,
thou art my fort and tow'r:
For thy Names ſake be thou my guide,
and lead me in thy pow'r.
4 Pluck thou my feet out of the ſnare
which they for me have laid:
Thou art my ſtrength, and all my care
is for thy mighty aid.
5 Into thy hands, Lord, I commit
my ſoul, which is thy due:
Becauſe thou haſt redeemed it,
O Lord my God moſt true.
6 I hate ſuch folk as will not part
from things that be abhorr'd:
When they on trifles ſet their heart,
my truſt is in the Lord.
7 For I will in thy mercy joy,
I ſee it doth excell:
Thou ſee'ſt when ought would me annoy,
and know'ſt my ſoul full well.
8 Thou haſt not left me in their hand
that would me overcharge:
But thou haſt ſet me out of band,
to walk abroad at large.

The Second Part.

9 Great grief, O Lord, doth me aſſail,
ſome pity on me take:
My eyes wax dim, my ſight doth fail,
my heart with fear doth ake.
10 My life is worn with grief and pain,
my years in wo are paſt:
My ſtrength is gone, and thro' diſdain
my bones corrupt and waſte.
11 Among my foes I am a ſcorn,
my friends are all diſmay'd:
My neighbours and my kinſmen born,
to ſee me are afraid.
12 As men once dead are out of mind,
ſo am I now forgot:
As little uſe of me they find,
as of a broken pot.
13 I heard the brags of all the rout,
their threats my mind did fray:
How they conſpir'd, and went about
to take my life away.
14 But, Lord, I truſt in thee for aid,
not to be overtrod:
For I confeſs, and ſtill have ſaid,
thou art the Lord my God.
15 The length of all my life and age,
O Lord, is in thy hand:
Defend me from the wrath and rage
of them that me withſtand.
16 To me thy ſervant, Lord, expreſs
and ſhew thy joyful face:
And ſave me, Lord, for thy goodneſs,
thy mercy and thy grace.

The Third Part.

17 Lord, let me not be put to ſhame,
becauſe on thee I call:
But let the wicked bear the blame,
and into the grave fall.
18 O Lord, make dumb their lips out-right,
who given are to lies:
And cruelly with pride and ſpite
againſt the juſt deviſe.
19 How plentiful thy mercies be
laid up for thy children,
That fear and put their truſt in thee
before the ſons of men!
20 Thy preſence ſhall them fence and guide
from all proud brags and wrongs:
Within thy place thou ſhalt them hide
from all the ſtrife of tongues.
21 Thanks to the Lord that hath declar'd
on me his grace ſo far,
Me to defend with watch and ward,
as in a town of war.
22 Thus did I ſay both day and night,
when I was ſore oppreſt,
Lo, I am clean caſt out of ſight,
yet heard'ſt thou my requeſt.
23 Ye ſaints, love ye the Lord alway,
the faithful he doth guide:
And to the proud he doth repay
according to their pride.
24 Be of good courage all ye juſt,
on God your ſtrength depend:
For thoſe in him that put their truſt,
he ever will defend,

PSALM

PSALM XXXII. *T. S.*

THe man is bleſt whoſe wickedneſs
the Lord forgiven hath:
And he whoſe ſin is likewiſe hid,
and cover'd from his wrath,
2 And bleſt is he to whom the Lord
imputeth not his ſin:
Who in his heart hath hid no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.
3 For whilſt that I kept cloſe my ſin
in ſilence and conſtraint,
My bones did wear and waſte away
with daily mone and plaint.
4 Both night and day thy hand on me
ſo grievous was and ſmart,
My moiſture like the ſummers heat,
to drineſs did convert.
5 I did therefore confeſs my faults,
and all my ſins reveal:
Then thou, O Lord, didſt me forgive,
and all my ſins conceal,
6 The humble man ſhall pray therefore,
and ſeek thee in due time:
So that the floods of waters great
ſhall have no pow'r on him.
7 When trouble and adverſity
do compaſs me about,
Thou art my refuge and my joy,
and thou doſt rid me out.
8 Come hither and I will thee teach,
how thou ſhalt walk aright:
I will thee guide, as I my ſelf
have learn'd by proof and ſight.
9 Be not ſo rude and ignorant
as is the horſe and mule:
Whoſe mouth without a rein or bit,
from harm thou canſt not rule.
10 The wicked man ſhall manifold
ſorrows and grief ſuſtain:
But unto him that truſts in God,
his goodneſs ſhall remain.
11 Be merry therefore in the Lord,
ye juſt lift up your voice:
And be of pure and perfect heart,
with cheerfulneſs rejoyce.

PSALM XXXIII. *J. H.*

YE righteous, in the Lord rejoyce,
it is a ſeemly ſight,
That upright men with thankful voice,
ſhould praiſe the Lord of might.
2 Praiſe ye the Lord with harp, and ſing
to him with pſaltery:
With ten-ſtring'd inſtrument ſounding,
praiſe ye the Lord moſt high.
3 Sing to the Lord a ſong moſt new,
with courage give him praiſe:
For why? his word is ever true,
his works and all his ways.
4 Both judgment, equity, and right,
he ever lov'd, and will:
And with his gifts he doth delight
the earth thro'out to fill.
5 For by the word of God alone
the heav'ns above have wrought:
Their hoſts and powers ev'ry one,
his breath to paſs hath brought.
6 The waters great gather'd hath he
on heaps within the ſhore:
And hid them in the depth to be,
as in a houſe of ſtore.
7 Let all the earth then fear the Lord,
and keep his righteous law:
And all the world, with one accord,
dread him and ſtand in aw.
8 What he commanded, wrought it was
at once with utmoſt ſpeed:
What he doth will, is brought to paſs
with full effect indeed.
9 The counſels of the nations rude,
the Lord doth bring to nought:
He doth defeat the multitude
of their device and thought.
10 But his decrees continue ſtill,
the never ſlack nor ſwage:
The motions of his mind and will,
take place in every age.

The Second Part.

11 Bleſſed are they to whom the Lord
as God and guide is known:
Whom he doth chuſe of meer accord,
to take them as his own.
12 The Lord from heav'n did caſt his ſight
on men mortal by birth:
Beholding from his ſeat of might
the dwellers on the earth.
13 The Lord, I ſay, whoſe hand hath wrought
man's heart, and doth it frame:
'Tis he alone doth know the thought,
and working of the ſame.
14 A king that truſteth in his hoſt,
ſhould nought prevail at length:
The man that of his might doth boaſt,
ſhall fail for all his ſtrength.
15 The troops of horſemen all ſhall fail,
their ſturdy ſteeds ſhall ſwerve:
The ſtrength of horſe ſhall not prevail
the rider to preſerve.
16 But lo, the eyes of God attend
and watch to aid the juſt:
With ſuch as fear him to offend,
and on his goodneſs truſt.
17 That he of death and great diſtreſs
may ſet their ſouls from dread:
And if that dearth their land oppreſs,
in hunger them to feed.
18 Wherefore our ſoul doth whole depend
on God our ſtrength and ſtay:
He is our ſhield us to defend,
and drive all darts away.
19 Our joyful ſouls always proclame
his power and his might:
For why? in his moſt holy Name
we hope and much delight.
20 Therefore let thy goodneſs, O Lord,
ſtill preſent with us be,
As we always with one accord,
do only truſt in thee.

PSALM XXXIV. *T. S.*

I Will give laud and honour both
unto the Lord always:
My mouth alſo for evermore
ſhall ſpeak unto his praiſe.
2 I do delight to laud the Lord
in ſoul, in heart and voice:
That humble men may hear thereof,
and heartily rejoyce.

3 There-

3 Therefore see that ye magnifie
with me the living Lord:
Let us exalt his holy Name
always with one accord.
4 For I my self besought the Lord,
he answer'd me again:
And me deliver'd speedily
from all my fear and pain.
5 Whoso they be that him behold,
shall see his light most clear:
Their countenance shall not be dasht,
they never need to fear.
6 The poor distressed man for help
unto the Lord doth call:
Who doth him hear without delay,
and rid him out of thrall.
7 The angel of the Lord doth pitch
his tenths in ev'ry place.
To save all such as do him fear,
that nothing them deface.
8 Taste and consider well therefore,
that God is good and just:
O happy man that maketh him
his only stay and trust.
9 O fear the Lord, all ye his saints,
who is a mighty King:
For they that fear the living Lord,
are sure to lack nothing.
10 The lions shall be hunger-bit,
and pin'd with famine much:
But as for them that fear the Lord,
no lack shall be to such.

The Second Part.

11 Come near to me, my children, and
unto my words give ear:
I will you teach the perfect way,
how ye the Lord shall fear.
12 Who is the man that would live long,
and lead a happy life?
See thou refrain thy tongue and lips
from all deceit and strife.
13 Turn back thy face from doing ill,
and do the godly deed:
Enquire for peace and quietness,
and follow it with speed.
14 For why? the eyes of God above
upon the just are bent:
His ears likewise to hear the cry
of the poor innocent.
15 But he doth frown and bend his brows
upon the wicked train:
And cuts away the memory
that should of them remain.
16 But when the just do call and cry,
the Lord doth hear them so,
That out of pain and misery
forthwith he lets them go.
17 The Lord is ever nigh to them
that broken-hearted are:
And for the contrite spirit he
salvation doth prepare.
18 Full many be the miseries
that righteous men endure:
But of deliv'rance from them all,
the Lord doth them secure.
19 The Lord doth so preserve and keep
their very bones alway,
That not so much as one of them
doth perish or decay.
20 The sin shall slay the wicked man,
which he himself hath wrought:
And such as hate the righteous man
shall soon be brought to nought.
21 But they that fear the living Lord,
are ever safe and sound:
And as for those that trust in him,
nothing shall them confound.

PSALM XXXV. *J. H.*

LOrd, plead my cause against my foes,
confound their force and might:
And take my part against all those
that seek with me to fight.
2 Lay hold upon the sphear and shield,
thy self in armour dress:
Stand up with me to fight the field,
and help me from distress.
3 Gird on thy sword and stop the way,
my enemies withstand:
That thou unto my soul may'st say,
I am thy help at hand.
4 Confound them with rebuke and blame
that seek my soul to spill:
Let them turn back and flee with shame,
that think to work me ill.
5 Let them disperse and flee abroad,
as wind doth drive the dust:
That so the angel of our God
their might away may thrust.
6 Let all their ways be void of light,
and slipp'ry like to fall:
And send thy angel with thy might,
to persecute them all.
7 For why? without my fault have they
in secret set their gin:
And digg'd a pit in my path-way,
to take my soul therein.
8 When they think least and have no care,
O Lord, destroy them all:
Let them be caught in their own snare,
and in their mischief fall:
9 But let my soul, my heart and voice,
in God have joy and wealth:
That in the Lord I may rejoyce,
and in his saving health.
10 Then all my bones shall speak and say,
(my parts shall all agree:)
O thou great God of heav'n and earth,
what man is like to thee?

The Second Part.

11 Thou dost defend the weak from them
that are both stout and strong:
And rid the poor from wicked men,
that spoil and do them wrong.
12 My cruel foes against me rise,
to witness things untrue:
And to accuse me they devise,
of things I never knew.
13 Where I to them did shew good will,
they quit me with disdain:
That they should pay my good with ill,
my soul doth sore complain.
14 When they were sick'd I mourn'd therefore,
my self in sackcloth cl'd:
With fasting I did faint full sore,
and pray'd with heart most sad.
15 As they had been my brethren dear,
I did my self behave:

As one that mourneth heavily
about his mothers grave.
16 But they in my adversity
did gather in a rout:
Yea, abject slaves reproachfully
at me did mock and flout.
17 The belly-gods and flatt'ring train,
that all good things deride,
At me did grin with great disdain,
turning their mouths aside.
18 Lord, when wilt thou for me appear?
why dost thou stay and pause?
O rid my soul, my darling dear,
out of these lions claws.
19 And then will I give thanks to thee
before the church always:
And where most of the people be,
there will I shew thy praise.
20 Let not my foes prevail on me,
which hate me for no fault:
Neither let them wink with their eyes,
that causeless me assault.

The Third Part.

21 Of peace no word they think or say,
their talk is all untrue:
They still consult how to betray
all those that peace pursue.
22 With open mouth they run at me,
their fury is like fire:
Well, well, say they, our eye doth see
the thing that we desire.
23 But, Lord, thou see'st what ways they take,
and what they do intend:
Be not far off, nor me forsake,
but speedy help me send.
24 Awake, arise, and stir abroad,
defend me in thy right:
Revenge my cause, O Lord my God,
and aid me with thy might.
25 According to my righteousness,
O Lord God, set me free:
And let them not their pride express,
nor triumph over me.
26 Let not their hearts rejoyce and cry,
Even so we would it have:
Nor give them cause to say on high,
We 've sunk into the grave.
27 Confound them all that do rejoyce
when they my trouble see:
Let them be clothed with rebuke,
that boast with scorn at me.
28 But let them heartily rejoyce
who love my upright way:
Let them all times with heart and voice
still praise the Lord, and say.
29 Great is the Lord, and doth excell,
and he doth much delight
To see his servants prosper well,
it is his pleasant sight.
30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply
thy righteousness to praise:
To thee the Lord my God will I
give laud and thanks always.

PSALM. XXXVI. *J. H.*

THe wicked by his works unjust
doth thus perswade my heart,
That in the Lord he hath no trust,
his fear is set apart.
2 Yet doth he joy in his estate
to walk as he began,
So long till he deserves the hate
of God as well as man.
3 His words are wicked, vile and naught,
his tongue no truth doth tell:
Yet at no hand will he be taught
which way he may do well.
4 When he should sleep, then doth he muse,
his mischiefs to fulfill:
No wicked way doth he refuse,
nor any thing that's ill.
5 But, Lord, thy goodness doth ascend
above the heav'ns most high:
So doth thy truth it self extend
unto the cloudy sky.
6 Much more than hills both high and steep,
thy justice is exprest:
Thy judgments like to seas most deep,
thou sav'st both man and beast.
7 Thy mercy is above all things,
O God, it doth excell:
In trust whereof, as in thy wings,
the sons of men shall dwell.
8 Within thy house they shall be fed
with plenty at their will:
Of all delights they shall be sped,
and take thereof their fill.
9 Because the well of life most pure
doth ever flow from thee:
And in thy light we are full sure,
eternal light to see.
10 From such as thee desire to know,
let not thy grace depart:
Thy righteousness declare and show
to men of upright heart.
11 Let not the proud on me prevail,
O Lord, of thy good grace:
Nor let the wicked me assail,
to throw me out of place.
12 But they in their device shall fall,
that wicked works maintain:
They shall be certainly cast down,
and never rise again.

PSALM XXXVII. *W. W.*

GRudge not to see the wicked men
in wealth to flourish still:
Nor envy such as ill to do
have bent and set their will.
2 For as the grass and the green herbs
do wither and decay.
So shall their great prosperity
soon fade and pass away.
3 Trust thou therefore in God alone,
to do well give thy mind:
So shalt thou have the land as thine,
and there sure food shalt find.
4 In God set all thy hearts delight,
and look what thou would'st have:
Or else can'st wish in all the world,
thou need'st it not to crave.
5 Cast both thy self and thy affairs
on God with perfect trust:
And then thou shalt with patience see
th' effect both sure and just.
6 Thy perfect life and godly name
he will clear as the light:
So that the sun, even at noon-day,
shall not shine half so bright.
7 Be still therefore, and stedfastly
on God see thou wait then:

Not

Not shrinking for the prosp'rous state
of leud and wicked men.
8 Shake off despite, envy and hate,
let not thy anger rise:
That thou may'st not be drawn into
some sinful enterprise.
9 For ev'ry wicked man will God
most certainly destroy:
But such as trust in him are sure
the land for to enjoy.
10 Wait but a while, and thou shalt see
no more the wicked train:
No, not so much as house or place
where once he did remain.

The Second Part.

11 But merciful and humble men
enjoy shall sea and land:
In rest and peace they shall rejoyce,
for nought shall them withstand.
12 The leud men and malicious do
against the just conspire:
They gnash their teeth at him, as men
who do his bane desire.
13 But while ungodly men thus think,
the Lord laughs them to scorn:
For he doth see their time approch,
when they shall sigh and mourn.
14 The wicked have their sword out drawn,
their bow also is bent,
To overthrow and kill the poor,
whose life is innocent.
15 But the same sword shall pierce their heart,
which was to kill the just:
So shall the bow in shivers break,
wherein they put their trust.
16 Doubtless, the just man's poor estate
is to be valu'd more,
Than all the leud and wicked man's
rich pomp and heaped store.
17 For tho' their power be most strong,
God will it overthrow:
Where contrary he doth preserve
the humble men and low.
18 He sees by his great providence
the godly's upright way:
And will give them inheritance
which never shall decay.
19 Discouraged they shall not be
when some are hard bestead:
When others shall be hunger-bit,
they shall be clad and fed.
20 For whosoever wicked is,
and enemy to God,
Shall like the fat of lambs consume,
or smoke that flies abroad.

The Third Part.

21 Behold, the wicked borrows much,
and payeth not again:
Whereas the just by lib'ral gifts
the needy doth sustain.
22 For they whom God doth bless, shall have
the land for heritage:
And they whom he doth curse, likewise
shall perish in his rage.
23 The Lord the just man's steps doth guide,
and all his ways doth bless:
To every thing he takes in hand,
he giveth good success.
24 Tho' he do fall, yet is he sure
not utterly to sink:
For God upholds him with his hand,
and from him will not shrink.
25 I have been young, and now I am old,
but never yet saw I
The just man left, neither his seed
reduc'd to beggery.
26 He gives always most lib'rally,
and lends where there is need:
By which he doth from God secure
a blessing to his seed.
27 Therefore flee vice and wickedness,
and vertue do embrace:
So God shall grant thee long to have
on earth a dwelling-place.
28 For God so loveth equity,
and shews to his such grace,
That he preserveth them, but doth
cut off the wicked race.
29 Whereas the good and godly men
inherit shall the land:
Having as lords all things therein,
in their own pow'r and hand.
30 The just man's mouth doth ever speak
of matters wise and high:
His tongue doth talk of judgment, and
of truth and equity.
31 For in his heart the law of God
doth evermore abide:
So that where-ever he doth go,
his foot shall never slide.
32 The wicked like a greedy wolf,
the just man doth beset:
By all means seeking him to kill,
and take him in his net.

The Fourth Part.

33 But tho' he fall into his hands,
God will him succour send:
Tho' men against him sentence give,
yet God will him defend.
34 Wait thou on God and keep his way,
he shall preserve thee then
The earth to rule, and thou shalt see
destroy'd these wicked men.
35 The wicked have I seen most strong,
and plac'd in high degree:
Spreading himself, and flourishing
as doth the laurel-tree.
36 But suddenly he past away,
and lo he was quite gone:
Then I him sought, but could not find
the place where dwelt such one.
37 Mark and behold the upright man,
how God doth him increase:
For the just man shall have at length,
great joy with rest and peace.
38 As for transgressors, woe to them,
destroy'd they all shall be:
God will cut off their budding race,
and rich posterity.
39 But the salvation of the just
doth come from God above,
Who in their trouble sends them aid
of his meer grace and love.
40 God evermore delivers them
from leud men and unjust:
And still will save them, whilst that they
in him do put their trust.

PSALM XXXVIII. 7. H.

PUt me not to rebuke, O Lord,
in thy provoked ire:
And in thy wrath correct me not,
I humbly thee desire.
2 Thy arrows do stick fast in me,
thy hand doth press me sore:
And in my flesh no health at all
appeareth any more.
3 And all this is by reason of
thy wrath that I am in:
Nor any rest is in my bones
by reason of my sin.
4 For lo, my wicked doings, Lord,
above my head are gone:
A greater load than I can bear,
they lie me sore upon.
5 My wounds do stink and are corrupt,
and loathsom are to see:
Which all thro' my own foolishness
doth happen unto me.
6 And I in careful wise am brought
into such great distress,
That I go wailing all the day
in doleful heaviness.
7 My loyns are fill'd with sore disease,
my flesh hath no whole part:
I feeble am and broken sore,
and rore for grief of heart.
8 Thou know'st, Lord, my desire, my grones
are open in thy sight:
My heart doth pant, my strength doth fail,
my eyes have lost their light.
9 My lovers and my wonted friends
stand looking on my wo:
My kinsmen they do far away
from me depart also.
10 They that do seek my life lay snares,
and they that go the way
To do me hurt, speak lyes, and think
on mischief all the day.

The Second Part.

11 But as a deaf man I became,
that cannot hear at all:
And as one dumb, that opens not
his mouth to speak withall.
12 For all my confidence, O Lord,
is wholly set on thee:
Therefore, O Lord, who art my God,
do thou give ear to me.
13 This do I crave, that they my foes
triumph not over me:
For when my foot doth slip, then they
rejoyce my fall to see.
14 And I am ready for to halt,
I cannot stand upright:
Also my grievous heaviness
is ever in my sight.
15 For while that I my wickedness
in humble wise confess,
And while I for my sinful deeds
my sorrows do express,
16 My foes do still remain alive,
and mighty are I know:
And they that hate me wrongfully,
in number hugely grow.
17 They stand against me that my good
with evil do repay:
Because that good and honest things
I do pursue alway.
18 Forsake me not, O Lord my God,
be thou not far away:
Make haste to help me, O my God,
my safety and my stay.

PSALM XXXIX. 7. H.

I Said, I will look to my ways,
for fear I should go wrong:
I will take heed all times that I
offend not with my tongue.
2 As with a bit I will keep fast
my mouth with force and might:
Not once to whisper all the while
the wicked are in sight.
3 I held my tongue and spake no word,
but kept me close and still:
Yea, from good talk I did refrain,
but sore against my will.
4 My heart grew hot within my breast
with musing, thought, and doubt:
Which did increase and stir the fire,
at last these words burst out.
5 Lord, number out my life and days
which yet I have not past:
So that I may be certify'd
how long my life shall last.
6 For thou hast pointed out my life
in length much like a span:
My age is nothing unto thee,
so vain is ev'ry man.
7 Man walketh like a shade, and doth
in vain himself annoy,
In getting goods, and cannot tell
who shall the same enjoy.
8 Therefore, O Lord, what wait I for,
what help do I desire?
Truly my hope is even in thee,
I nothing else require.

The Second Part.

9 From all the sins that I have done,
Lord, quit me out of hand:
And make me not a scorn to fools,
that nothing understand.
10 I was so dumb, that to complain
no trouble could me move:
Because I knew it was thy work,
my patience for to prove.
11 Lord, take me from thy scourge and plague,
I can them not withstand:
I faint and pine away for fear
of thy most heavy hand.
12 When thou for sin dost man rebuke,
he waxeth pale and wan:
As doth a cloth that moths have fret,
so vain a thing is man.
13 Lord, hear my suit, and give good heed,
regard my tears that fall:
I sojourn like a stranger here,
as did my fathers all.
14 O spare a little, give me space
my strength for to restore,
Before I go away from hence,
and shall be seen no more.

PSALM

PSALM XL. 7. H.

I Waited long and sought the Lord,
and patiently did bear:
At length to me he did accord
my voice and cry to hear.
2 He brought me from the dreadful pit,
out of the mire and clay:
Upon a rock he set my feet,
and he did guide my way.
3 To me he taught a psalm of praise,
which I must shew abroad:
And sing new songs of thanks always
unto the Lord our God.
4 When all the folk these things shall see,
as people much afraid:
Then they unto the Lord will flee,
and trust upon his aid.
5 Blessed is he whose hope and heart
doth in the Lord remain:
That with the proud doth take no part,
nor such as lies maintain.
6 For, Lord my God, thy wondrous deeds,
in greatness far do pass:
Thy favour towards us exceeds
all things that ever was.
7 When I intend, and do devise
thy works abroad to show,
To such a reck'ning they do rise,
thereof no end I know.
8 Burnt-offrings thou delight'st not in,
I know thy whole desire:
With sacrifice to purge his sin,
thou dost no man require.
9 Meat-offerings and sacrifice
thou wouldst not have at all:
But thou, O Lord, hast open made
my ears to hear withall.
10 But then said I, Behold and look,
I come with heart most free:
For in the volume of thy book,
thus it is said of me.
11 That I, O God, should do thy mind,
which thing doth please me well:
For in my heart thy law I find
fast placed there to dwell.
12 Thy righteousness and justice I
in great assemblies tell:
Behold, my tongue no time doth cease,
O Lord, thou knowest well.

The Second Part.

13 I have not hid within my breast
thy goodness as by stealth:
But I declare, and have expresst
thy truth and saving health.
14 I kept not close thy loving mind,
that no man should it know:
The trust that in thy truth I find,
to all the church I show.
15 Thy tender mercy, Lord, from me
withdraw thou not away:
But let thy love and verity
preserve me night and day.
16 For I with many troubles am
encompassed about:
My sins so greatly do increase,
I cannot spy them out.
17 For why? in number they exceed
the hairs upon my head:
My heart doth faint for very fear,
that I am almost dead.
18 With speed send help and set me free,
O Lord, I thee require:
Make haste with aid to succour me,
O Lord, at my desire.
19 Confound them with rebuke and shame
that seek my soul to spill:
Drive back my foes, and them defame
that wish me any ill.
20 For their ill feats do them descry,
that would deface my name:
Always at me they rail and cry,
Fie on him, fie for shame.
21 Let them in thee have joy and wealth,
that seek to thee always:
That those that love thy saving health,
may say, To God be praise.
22 But as for me, I am but poor,
oppress and brought full low:
Yet thou, O Lord, wilt me restore
to health full well I know.
23 For why? thou art my hope and trust,
my refuge, help and stay:
Wherefore, my God, as thou art just,
with me no time delay.

PSALM XLI. 7. S.

THe man is blest that doth provide
for such as needy be:
For in the season perilous
the Lord will set him free.
2 And he will keep him safe, and make
him happy in the land:
And not deliver him into
his enemies strong hand.
3 And from his bed of languishing
the Lord will him restore:
For thou, O Lord, wilt turn to health
his sickness and his sore.
4 Then in my sickness thus said I,
Have mercy, Lord, on me:
And heal my soul, which grieved is,
that I offended thee.
5 My foes did wish me ill in heart,
and thus of me did say,
When shall he die, that so his name
may perish quite away.
6 And when they come to visit me,
they ask if I do well:
But in their hearts they mischief hatch,
and then abroad it tell.
7 All they that hate me do conspire
against me craftily:
And still devise how to procure
my hurt and misery.
8 Some grievous sin hath brought him to
this sickness, say they plain:
He is so low, that without doubt
he cannot rise again.
9 The man also that I did trust,
with me did use deceit:
Who at my table did eat bread,
the same for me laid wait.
10 Have mercy, Lord, on me therefore,
and let me be preserv'd:
That I may render unto them
the things they have deserv'd.
11 By this I know assuredly
to be belov'd of thee,

Because

Because my foes no power have
to triumph over me.
12 But in my right thou hast me kept,
and it maintained well:
And in thy presence place assign'd
where I shall ever dwell.
13 The Lord the God of Israel,
be praised evermore:
Even so be it, Lord, will I say,
praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSALM XLII. *S. H.*

LIke as the hart doth pant and bray,
the well-springs to obtain:
So doth my soul desire alway,
with thee, Lord, to remain.
2 My soul do thirst, and would draw near
the living God of might:
Oh when shall I come and appear
in presence of his sight?
3 The tears all times are my repast
which from my eyes do slide:
Whilst wicked men cry out so fast,
Where now is God thy guide?
4 Alas, what grief it is to think
the freedom once I had:
Therefore my soul, as at pits brink,
most heavy is and sad.
5 For I did march in good array,
with joyful company:
Unto the temple was our way,
to praise the Lord most high.
6 My soul, why art thou sad always,
and fret'st thus in my breast?
Trust still in God, for him to praise
I hold it ever best.
7 By him I succour have at need
against all pain and grief:
He is my God, which with all speed
doth haste to send relief.
8 My soul is vexed in me, and
therefore, O Lord, I will
Remember thee from Jordans land,
and Hermons little hill.

The Second Part.

9 One grief another in doth call,
as clouds burst out their voice:
The flouds of evil that do fall,
run over me with noise.
10 Yet I by day felt his goodness,
and help at all assays:
Likewise at night I did not cease
the living God to praise,
11 I am perswaded thus to say
to him with reverence,
O Lord, thou art my guide and stay,
my rock and sure defence.
12 Why do I then in pensiveness,
hanging the head, thus walk,
While that my enemies oppress
and vex me with their talk?
13 For why? they pierce my inward parts,
with pains to be abhorr'd:
When they cry out with stubborn hearts,
Where now is God thy Lord?
14 So soon, my soul, why dost thou faint,
with pain and grief oppress?
Why do sad thoughts without restraint,
thus rage within my breast?
15 Trust in the Lord thy God always,
and thou the time shalt see,
To give thanks with laud and praise,
for health restor'd to thee.

PSALM XLIII. *T. S.*

JUdge and defend my cause, O Lord,
gainst them that evil be:
From wicked and deceitful men,
O Lord, deliver me.
2 For of my strength thou art the God,
why am I put from thee?
Why walk I heavily, whilst that
my foe oppresseth me?
3 O Lord, send out thy light and truth,
and lead me with thy grace:
Which may conduct me to thy hill,
and to thy dwelling-place.
4 Then shall I to thy altar go,
with joy to worship there:
And on my harp give thanks to thee,
O God, my God most dear.
5 Why art thou then so sad, my soul,
and fret'st thus in my breast?
Still trust in God, for him to praise
I hold it always best.
6 By him I have deliverance
from all my pain and grief:
He is my God which doth always,
at need send me relief.

PSALM XLIV. *T. S.*

OUr ears have heard our fathers tell,
and rev'rently record
The wondrous works that thou hast done
in ancient time, O Lord.
2 How thou didst drive the heathen out
with a most pow'rful hand:
Planting our fathers in their place,
and gav'st to them their land.
3 They conquer'd not by their own sword,
the land wherein they dwell:
But by thy hand, thy arm and grace,
because thou lov'dst them well.
4 Thou art my King, O God, who sav'st
Jacob in sundry wise:
Led with thy pow'r, we threw down such
as did against us rise.
5 I trusted not in bow nor sword,
they could not save me sound:
Thou kept'st us from our foes great rage,
and didst them all confound.
6 And still we boast of thee our God,
and praise thy holy Name:
Yet now thou go'st not with our host,
but leavest us to shame.
7 Thou mad'st us flee before our foes,
so were we over-trod:
They did us rob, and spoil our goods,
we were dispers'd abroad.
8 Thou hast us given to our foes,
as sheep for to be slain:
Amongst the heathen ev'ry where
scatter'd we do remain.
9 Thy people thou hast sold like slaves,
and as a thing of nought:
For profit none thou hadst thereby,
no gain at all was sought.
10 And to our neighbours thou hast made
of us a laughing-stock:

And

And those that round about us dwell,
at us do grin and mock.

The Second Part.

11 Thus we serve for no other use,
but for a common talk:
They mock, they scorn, and shake their heads,
where-ever they do walk.
12 With shame and great confusion I
afflicted am full sore:
Yea, so I blush, that all my face
with red is cover'd o'er.
13 For why? we hear such slanderous words,
such false reports and lies:
That death it is to see their wrongs,
their threatnings and their cries.
14 For all this we forgot not thee,
nor yet thy cov'nant brake:
We turn'd not back our hearts from thee,
nor did thy paths forsake.
15 Yet thou hast trod us down to dust,
where dens of dragons be:
And cover'd us with shade of death,
and great adversity.
16 If we God's Name forgotten have,
and help of idols sought,
Shall he not search and find this out?
for he doth know our thought.
17 But 'tis for thy Names sake, O Lord,
we always are slain thus:
As sheep unto the shambles sent,
even so they deal with us.
18 Up, Lord, why sleepest thou? awake,
for ever leave us not:
Why hidest thou thy countenance?
our thrall thou hast forgot.
19 Even to the dust our soul is brought,
our troubles so increase:
Our belly cleaveth to the ground,
our grief no time doth cease.
20 Rise up therefore for our defence,
and help us, Lord, at need:
We thee beseech for thy goodness,
to rescue us with speed.

PSALM XLV. *J. H.*

MY heart doth take in hand,
some godly song to sing:
The praise that I shall shew therein,
pertaineth to the King.
2 My tongue shall be as quick,
his honour to indite,
As is the pen of any scribe
that useth fast to write.
3 O fairest of all men,
thy lips with grace are pure:
For God hath blessed thee with gifts
for ever to endure.
4 About thee gird thy sword,
O Prince of might elect:
With honour, glory, and renown,
thou art most richly deckt.
5 Go forth with godly speed,
with meekness, truth, and right:
And thy right-hand shall thee instruct
in works of dreadful might.
6 Thy arrows sharp and keen,
their hearts so sore shall sting,
That they shall crouch, and kneel to thee,
yea, all thy foes, O King.
7 Thy royal seat, O Lord,
for ever shall remain:
Because the sceptre of thy realm
doth righteousness maintain.
8 Because thou lov'dst the right,
and didst the ill detest:
Therefore hath God anointed thee
with joy above the rest.
9 With myrrh and savours sweet
thy clothes are all bespread:
When thou dost from thy palace pass,
thereby to make thee glad.
10 Kings daughters do attend
in fine and rich array:
At their right hand the Queen doth stand
in gold and garments gay.

The Second Part.

11 O daughter take good heed,
incline and give good ear:
Thou must forget thy kindred all,
and fathers house most dear.
12 Then shall the King desire
thy beauty more and more:
He is the Lord thy God, whom thou
must worship and adore.
13 The daughters then of Tyre,
with gifts full rich to see:
And all the wealthy of the land,
shall make their suit to thee.
14 The daughter of the King
is glorious to behold:
Within her closet she doth sit
all deckt in beaten gold.
15 In robes with needle wrought,
and many a pleasant thing:
With virgins fair on her to wait,
she cometh to the King.
16 Thus are they brought with joy
and mirth on ev'ry side,
Into the palace of the King,
and there they do abide.
17 Instead of fathers thou
shalt children multiply:
Whom thou may'st princes make to rule
all lands successively.
18 Wherefore thy holy Name
all ages shall record:
The people shall give thanks to thee
for evermore, O Lord.

PSALM XLVI. *J. H.*

THE Lord is our defence and aid,
the strength whereby we stand:
When we with wo are much dismay'd,
he is our help at hand.
2 Tho' the earth move, we will not fear,
tho' mountains high and steep,
Be thrust and hurled here and there
within the sea so deep:
3 No, tho' the sea do rage so sore,
that all the banks it spills:
And tho' it overflow the shore,
and beat down mighty hills.
4 For one fair cloud doth send abroad
his pleasant streams apace:
To glad the city of our God,
and wash his holy place.
5 In midst of her the Lord doth dwell,
she never can decay:

All

All things against her that rebell,
the Lord will surely slay.
6 The heathen folk and kingdoms fear,
the people make a noise:
The earth doth melt and dissappear,
when God puts forth his voice.
7 The Lord of hosts doth take our part,
to us he hath an eye:
Our hope of health, with all our heart,
on Jacob's God doth lie.
8 Come here and see with mind and thought,
the working of our God:
What wonders he himself hath wrought,
in all the world abroad.
9 By him all wars are husht and gone,
tho' countreys did conspire:
Their bows and spheares he brake each one,
their chariots burnt with fire.
10 Be still therefore, and know that I
am God, and therefore will
Among the heathen people be
highly exalted still.
11 The Lord of hosts doth us defend,
he is our strength and tow'r:
On Jacob's God we do depend,
and on his mighty pow'r.

PSALM XLVII. J. H.

YE people all, with one accord
clap hands, shout and rejoyce,
Be glad and sing unto the Lord
with sweet and pleasant voice.
2 For high the Lord and dreadful is,
his wonders manifold:
A mighty King he is likewise,
in all the earth extoll'd.
3 The people shall he make to be
unto our bondage thrall:
And underneath our feet shall he
the nations make to fall.
4 For us the heritage he chose,
which we possess alone:
The excellency of Jacob,
his well-beloved one.
5 Our God ascended up on high
with joy and pleasant noise:
The Lord goes up above the sky
with trumpets royal voice.
6 Sing praises to our God, sing praise,
sing praises to our King:
For God is King of all the earth,
all skilful praises sing.
7 God on the heathen reigns, and sits
upon his holy throne:
The princes of the people have
them joyned every one.
8 To Abram's people, for our God
which is exalted high,
As with a buckler doth defend
the earth continually.

PSALM XLVIII. J. H.

GReat is the Lord, and with great praise
to be advanced still,
Within the city of our God,
upon his holy hill.
2 Mount Sion is a pleasant place,
it gladdeth all the land:
The city of the mighty King
on her north-side doth stand.
3 Within the palaces thereof
God is a refuge known:
For lo, the kings are gather'd, and
together they are gone.
4 But when they did behold it so,
they wondred, and they were
Astonish'd much, and suddenly
were driven back with fear.
5 Great terror there on them did fall,
for grief of heart they cry:
As doth a woman when she shall
go travail speedily.
6 As thou with eastern winds the ships,
upon the seas dost break:
They were destroy'd, and even as we
have heard our fathers speak,
7 So in the city of the Lord
we saw as it was told:
Yea, in the city which our God
for ever will uphold.
8 O Lord, we wait and do depend
on thy good help and grace:
For which we do all times attend
within thy holy place.
9 O Lord, according to thy Name,
for ever is thy praise:
And thy right-hand, O Lord, is full
of righteousness always.
10 For thy judgments let Sion mount
be filled full with joys:
Also of Judah grant, O Lord,
the daughters to rejoyce.
11 Go walk about all Sion hill,
yea, round about her go:
And tell the towers that thereon
are builded on a row:
12 And mark ye well her bulwarks all,
behold her towers there:
That ye may tell thereof to them
that after shall be here.
13 For this most mighty God, our God
for evermore is he:
And unto death we are resolv'd,
our guide he still shall be.

PSALM XLIX. J. H.

ALL people hearken and give ear
to that which I shall tell:
Both high and low, both rich and poor,
that in the world do dwell.
2 For why? my mouth shall make discourse
of many things most wise:
In understanding shall my heart
its study exercise.
3 I will incline my ear to know
the parable so dark:
And open all my doubtful speech
in metre on my harp.
4 Wherefore should I affliction fear,
or any careful toil?
Or else my foes, which at my heels
do press my life to spoil?
5 For as for such as riches have,
wherein their trust is most:
And they which of their treasures great
proudly do brag and boast:
6 There is not one of them that can
his brother's life redeem:
Or give a ransom unto God,
sufficient in esteem.

7 It is to great a price to pay,
none can thereto attain:
So that he might his life prolong,
or not in grave remain.
8 They see wise men as well as fools,
are subject to deaths bands:
And being dead, strangers possess
their houses, goods and lands.
9 Their care is to build houses fair,
and so determine sure:
To make their names upon the earth
for ever to endure.
10 Yet shall no man always enjoy
high honour, wealth, and rest:
But must at length submit to death,
as well as the brute beast.

The Second Part.

11 And tho' they find their foolish thoughts
to be most leud and vain,
Their children yet approve their talk,
and in like sin remain.
12 As sheep into the fold are brought,
they shall be laid in grave:
Death shall them eat, and in that day
the just shall lordship have.
13 Their beauty and their royal port
shall fade and quite decay,
When from their house unto the pit
with wo they pass away.
14 But God will surely me preserve
from death and endless pain:
Because he will of his good grace,
my soul receive again.
15 If any man grow wondrous rich,
Be not afraid therefore:
Altho' the glory of his house
increaseth more and more:
16 For when he dies, of all these things
nothing shall he receive:
His glory will not follow him,
his pomp will take its leave.
17 Yet in this life he counts himself
the happiest under the sun:
And others likewise flatter him,
saying, All is well done.
18 But yet if he should live as long
as did his fathers old,
Yet must he needs at length give place,
and be brought to deaths fold.
19 Man that in honour lives, and doth
not understand, may be
Compar'd unto the very beasts,
that perish utterly.

PSALM L. *W. W.*

THe mighty God,
th' Eternal hath thus spoke,
And all the world
he will call and provoke:
Even from the east,
and so forth to the west.
Out of Sion,
which place he liketh best,
God will appear
in beauty most excellent.
Our God will come
before long time be spent.
2 Devouring fire
shall go before his face,
A great tempest
shall round about him trace.
Then shall he call
the earth and the heav'ns bright,
To judge his folk
with equity and right:
Saying, Go to,
and now my saints assemble:
My pact they keep,
their gifts do not dissemble;
3 The heav'ns they shall
declare his righteousness:
For God is Judge
of all things more and less.
Hear my people,
for I will now reveal,
Lift. Israel,
I'll nought from thee conceal.
Thy God, thy God
am I, and will not blame thee
For not giving
all sorts of offrings to me.
4 I have no need
to take of thee at all
Goats of thy fold.
or calves out of thy stall:
For all the beasts
are mine within the woods;
On thousand hills
cattel are my own goods.
I know for mine
all birds that are on mountains:
All beasts mine are
which haunt the fields and fountains.
5 Were I hungry,
I would not thee it tell:
For all is mine
that in the world doth dwell.
Eat I the flesh
of great bulls or bullocks?
Or drink the blood
of goats, or of the flocks?
Offer to God
praise and hearty thanksgiving,
And pay thy vows
unto God ever-living.
6 Call upon me
when troubled thou shalt be:
Then will I help,
and thou shalt honour me.
To the wicked
thus saith th' Eternal God,
Why dost thou preach
my words and laws abroad?
Seeing thou hast
them with thy mouth abused,
And hat'st to be
by discipline reduced.
7 My words, I say,
thou dost reject and hate.
If that thou see
a thief, as with thy mate,
Thou runn'st with him,
and so your prey seek out;
And art all one
with the adult'rous rout.
Thou giv'st thy self
to back-bite and to slander:
And how thy tongue
deceiveth, is a wonder.

8 Thou sitt'st musing
thy brother how to blame,
And how to put
thy mothers son to shame.
These things thou didst,
and while I held my tongue,
Thou didst me judge,
because I staid so long,
Like to thy self:
yet tho' I keep long silence,
Once shalt thou feel
of thy wrongs just recompence.
9 Consider this,
ye that forget the Lord,
And fear not when
he threatneth with his word:
Lest without help
I spoil you as a prey.
But he that thanks
offers praiseth alway,
Saith the Lord God:
and he that walketh this trace,
I will him teach
Gods saving health t'embrace.

Another of the same by J. H.

THE God of gods, the Lord,
hath call'd the earth by name:
From whence the sun doth rise, unto
the setting of the same.
2 From Sion his fair place,
his glory bright and clear:
The perfect beauty of his grace,
from thence it did appear.
3 Our God shall come in haste,
to speak aloud, no doubt:
Before him shall the fire waste,
and tempest round about.
4 The heav'ns which are so high,
the earth below likewise,
He will call forth, that he may try
the people that are his.
5 Bring forth my saints, saith he,
my faithful flock most dear:
Which are in band and league with me,
my law and love to fear.
6 And when these things are tri'd,
then shall the heav'ns record,
That God is just, and all must bide
the judgment of the Lord.
7 My people, now give heed,
Isr'el to thee I cry:
I am thy God, thy help at need,
thou can'st it not deny.
8 I do not say to thee,
thy sacrifice is slack?
Thou offer'st daily unto me
much more than I do lack.
9 Think'st thou that I do need
thy cattel young or old?
Or else so much desire to feed
on goats out of thy fold?
10 Nay, all the beasts are mine,
in woods that eat their fills:
And thousands more of neat and kine,
that run wild on the hills.

The Second Part.

11 The birds that build on high,
on hills and out of sight:
And beasts that in the field do lie,
are subject to my might.
12 Then tho' I hungred sore,
what need I ought of thine?
Since that the earth with her great store,
and all therein, is mine.
13 To bulls flesh have I mind
to eat it, dost thou think?
Or such a sweetness do I find
the blood of goats to drink?
14 Give to the Lord his praise,
with thanks to him apply:
And see thou pay thy vows always
unto the God most high.
15 Then seek and call to me,
when ought would work thee blame:
And I will sure deliver thee,
that thou may'st praise my Name,
16 But to the wicked train,
who talk of God each day:
And yet their works are foul and vain,
to them the Lord will say,
17 With what face darest thou
my word once speak or name?
Why doth thy words my law allow,
thy deeds deny the same?
18 Whereas for to amend
thy life thou art so slack:
My word the which thou dost pretend,
is cast behind thy back.

The Third Part.

19 When thou a thief dost see
by theft to live in wealth,
With him thou runn'st, and dost agree
likewise to thrive by stealth.
20 When thou dost them behold
that wives and maids defile,
Thou lik'st it well, and makest bold
to use that life most vile.
21 Thy lips thou dost apply
to slander and defame:
Thy tongue doth teach to cheat and lye,
and still doth use the same.
22 Thou studiest to revile
thy friends to thee most near:
With slander basely dost defile
thy mothers son most dear.
23 Hereat while I do wink,
as tho' I did not see,
Thou go'st on still, and so dost think
that I am like to thee.
25 But sure I will not let
to strike when I begin:
Thy faults in order I will set,
and open all thy sin.
25 Mark this I you require,
that have not God in mind?
Lest when I plague you in mine ire,
your help be far to find.
26 He that doth give to me
the sacrifice of praise,
Doth please me well, and he shall see
to walk in godly ways.

PSALM LI. *W. W.*

O Lord, consider my distress,
and now with speed some pity take:
My sins forgive, my faults redress,
good Lord, for thy great mercies sake.

2 Wash

2 Wash me, O Lord, and make me clean
from this unjust and sinful act:
And purifie me once again
from this foul crime and bloody fact.
3 Remorse and sorrow do constrain
me to acknowledge my excess:
Because my sin doth still remain
before my face without release:
4 Against thee only have I sinn'd,
committing evil in thy sight:
And if I should no mercy find,
yet were thy judgments just and right.
5 It is too manifest, alas,
that first I was conceiv'd in sin:
Yea, of my mother so born was,
and yet, vile wretch, remain therein.
6 Also behold, Lord, thou dost love
the inward truth of a pure heart:
Therefore thy wisdom from above
thou hast reveal'd me to convert.
7 If thou with hyssop purge this blot,
I shall be cleaner than the glass:
And if thou wash away my spot,
the snow in whiteness I shall pass.
8 Therefore, O Lord, such joy me send,
that I may praise thee with my voice:
And that my strength may now amend,
and broken bones also rejoyce.
9 Turn back thy face and frowning ire,
for I have felt enough thy hand:
And purge my sins, I thee desire,
which do in number pass the sand.
10 Make new my heart within my breast,
and frame it to thy holy will:
And let thy Spirit in me rest,
which may my soul with comfort fill.

The Second Part.

11 Cast me not, Lord, out from thy sight,
but speedily my torments end:
Take not from me thy holy Spirit,
which may from dangers me defend.
12 Restore me to those joys again,
which I was wont in thee to find:
Let me thy free Spirit retain,
which unto thee may draw my mind.
13 Thus when I shall thy mercies know,
I shall instruct others therein:
And men that are likewise brought low,
by my example shall flee sin.
14 O God, that of my health art Lord,
forgive me this my bloody vice:
My heart and tongue shall then accord
to sing thy mercy and justice.
15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue untie,
O Lord, I do thee humbly pray:
And then my mouth shall testifie
thy praise and wondrous works alway.
16 And as for outward sacrifice,
I would have offer'd many one:
But thou esteem'st them of no price,
and therein pleasure takest none.
17 The heavy heart, the mind oppress,
O Lord, thou never dost reject:
This sacrifice indeed is best,
and that thou chiefly dost expect.
18 Lord, unto Sion turn thy face,
pour out thy mercies on thy hill:
And on Jerusalem thy grace,
build up the walls, and love it still.
19 Thou shalt accept then our offrings
of peace and righteousness alway;
Yea, calves and many other things,
upon thy altar will we lay.

Another of the same by I. H.

HAve mercy on me, Lord, after
thy great abounding grace:
After thy mercies multitude
do thou my sins deface.
2 Yea, wash me clean from my offence,
and my iniquity:
For I do own my faults, and still
my sin is in my eye.
3 Against thee, thee alone I have
offended in this case:
And evil have I done before
the presence of thy face.
4 That in the things that thou hast done,
upright thou may'st appear:
And when thou judgest all may see,
that thou art very clear.
5 In wickedness I formed was,
when I began to be:
My mother at the very first
in sin conceived me.
6 But lo, truth in the inward parts
is pleasant unto thee:
And secrets of thy wisdom thou
revealed hast to me.
7 With hyssop, Lord, besprinkle me,
I shall be cleansed so:
Yea, wash thou me, and then I shall
be whiter than the snow.
8 Of joy and gladness make thou me
to hear the pleasant voice:
That so the bones which thou, O Lord,
hast broken, may rejoyce.
9 From the beholding of my sins,
Lord, turn away thy face:
And all my deeds of wickedness
do utterly deface.
10 O God, create in me a heart
unspotted in thy sight:
Within my bowels, Lord, renew
a firm and stable spirit.
11 Cast me not from thy sight, nor take
thy Spirit quite away:
The comfort of thy saving health
give me again, I pray.
12 With thy free Spirit me support,
then shall transgressors be,
By my instruction and advice,
converted unto thee.

The Second Part.

13 O God, that art God of my health,
from blood deliver me:
That praises of thy righteousness
my tongue may sing to thee.
14 My lips that yet fast closed be,
do thou, O Lord, unloose:
The praises of thy Majesty
my mouth shall then disclose.
15 I would have offer'd sacrifice,
if that had pleased thee:
But pleased with burnt-offerings
I know thou wilt not be.
16 A spirit griev'd is sacrifice
delightful in thy eyes:

A broken and a contrite heart,
Lord, thou wilt not deſpiſe.
17 In thy good will deal gently, Lord,
with Sion, and withall,
Grant that of thy Jeruſalem
uprear'd may be the wall.
18 Burnt-offrings, gifts, and ſacrifice
of juſtice in that day,
Thou ſhalt accept, and calves they ſhall
upon thy altar lay.

PSALM LII. *J. H.*

WHy do thou tyrant boaſt abroad,
thy wicked works to praiſe?
Doſt thou not know there is a God,
whoſe mercies laſt always?
2 Why doth thy mind yet ſtill deviſe
ſuch wicked wiles to warp?
Thy tongue untrue in forging lies,
is like a razor ſharp.
3 On miſchief why ſett'ſt thou thy mind,
and wilt not walk upright?
Thou loveſt more falſe tales to find,
than bring the truth to light.
4 Thou doſt delight in fraud and guile,
in miſchief, blood, and wrong:
Thy lips have learn'd the flatt'ring ſtyle,
O falſe deceitful tongue.
5 Therefore the Lord ſhall thee confound,
and pluck thee from thy place:
Thy ſeed root out from off the ground,
and utterly deface.
6 The juſt when they behold thy fall,
with fear will praiſe the Lord:
And in reproch of thee withall,
cry out with one accord,
7 Behold the man that did refuſe
the Lord for his defence:
But in his riches great did place
his truſt and confidence.
8 But I as olive freſh and green,
ſhall ſpring and ſpread abroad:
Becauſe my truſt all times hath been
upon the living God.
9 For this therefore will I give praiſe
to thee with heart and voice:
I will advance thy Name always,
wherein thy ſaints rejoyce.

PSALM LIII. *T. S.*

THe fooliſh man within his heart
blaſphemouſly hath ſaid,
There is not any God at all,
why ſhould we be afraid?
2 They are corrupt, and they alſo
a heinous work have wrought:
Among them all there is not one
of good that worketh ought.
3 The Lord look'd down from heav'n upon
the ſons of men below,
To ſee if any were that ſought
the living God to know.
4 Out of the way they all are gone,
they all corrupted are:
There is not any that doth good,
not one for God doth care.
5 Do not all wicked workers know,
that they do feed upon
My people as they feed on bread?
the Lord they call not on.
6 Even there they were afraid, and ſtood
with trembling all diſmay'd,
Whenas there was no cauſe at all
why they ſhould be afraid.
7 For God his bones that thee beſieg'd,
hath ſcatter'd all abroad:
He hath confounded them, for they
rejected are of God.
8 O Lord, give to thy people health,
and thou, O Lord, fulfill
Thy promiſe made to Iſrael,
from out of Sion hill.
9 When God his people ſhall reſtore,
that once were captive led:
Then Jacob ſhall therein rejoyce,
and Iſrael be glad.

PSALM LIV. *J. H.*

GOD, ſave me for thy holy Name,
and for thy goodneſs ſake:
Unto the ſtrength, Lord, of the ſame,
I do my cauſe betake.
2 Regard, O Lord, and give an ear
to me when I do pray:
Bow down thy ſelf to me, and hear
the words that I do ſay.
3 For ſtrangers up againſt me riſe,
and tyrants vex me ſtill:
Who have not God before their eyes,
they ſeek my ſoul to ſpill.
4 But lo, my God doth give me aid,
the Lord is nigh at hand:
With them by whom my ſoul is ſtay'd,
the Lord doth ever ſtand.
5 With plagues repay again all thoſe
For me that lie in wait:
And in thy truth deſtroy my foes
with their own ſnare and bait.
6 An offring of free heart and will
then I to thee ſhall make:
And praiſe thy Name, for therein ſtill
great comfort I do take.
7 Thou, Lord, at length haſt ſet me free
from them that craft conſpire:
And now my eye with joy doth ſee
on them my hearts deſire.

PSALM LV. *J. H.*

O God, give ear, and ſpeedily
hear me when I do pray:
And when to thee I call and cry,
hide not thy ſelf away.
2 Take heed to me, grant my requeſt,
and anſwer me again:
With grief I pray full ſore oppreſt,
ſorrow doth me conſtrain.
3 Becauſe my foes with threats and cries
oppreſs me thro' deſpite:
And ſo the wicked ſort likewiſe,
to vex me have delight.
4 For they in council do conſpire
to charge me with ſome ill:
And in their haſty wrath and ire
they do purſue me ſtill.
5 My heart doth faint for want of breath,
it panteth in my breaſt:
With terror and the dread of death
my ſoul is much oppreſt.

6 Such

6 Such dreadful fear on me doth fall,
that I therewith do quake:
Such horror overwhelmeth me,
that I no ſhift can make.
7 Oh that I had wings like a dove,
then would I ſwiftly flee
Away from hence unto a place
where I at reſt ſhould be.
8 Lo, then I would go far away,
to fly I would not ceaſe:
And I would hide my ſelf, and ſtay
in ſome great wilderneſs.
9 I would be gone with ſpeed and haſte,
and not abide behind.
Till I had ſafely overpaſt
theſe blaſts of boiſtrous wind.
10 Divide them, Lord, and from them pull
their falſe and double tongue:
For I have ſpy'd their city full,
of rapine, ſtrife, and wrong.
11 Both day and night they go about
within the city wall:
In midſt of her is miſchief wrought,
and ſorrow great withall.
12 Her inward parts are wicked plain,
her deeds they are moſt vile:
And in her ſtreets there doth remain
nothing but fraud and guile.

The Second Part.

13 If that my foes did ſeek my ſhame
I might it well abide:
Becauſe from all their check and blame
ſomewhere I could me hide.
14 But thou it was, my fellow dear,
which friendſhip didſt pretend:
And didſt my ſecret council hear,
as a familiar friend.
15 With whom I had delight to talk
in ſecret and abroad:
And we together oft did walk
unto the houſe of God.
16 Let death in haſte upon them fall,
and ſend them quick to hell:
For miſchief doth abide in all
the places where they dwell.
17 But I unto my God will cry,
to him for aid I flee:
The Lord will help me ſpeedily,
and he will ſuccour me.
18 At morning, noon, and evening-tide,
unto the Lord I pray:
When I ſo conſtantly have cry'd,
he did not ſay me nay.
19 To peace he ſhall reſtore me yet,
tho' war be now at hand:
Altho' the number be full great
that do againſt me ſtand.
20 The Lord that firſt and laſt doth reign,
both now and evermore,
Will hear when I to him complain,
and puniſh them full ſore.
21 For ſure there is no hope that they
to turn will once accord:
For why? the will not God obey,
nor fear the living Lord.
22 Upon their friends they laid their hands,
which were in cov'nant knit:
Of friendſhip to neglect the bands
they do not care one whit.
23 While they have war within their hearts,
as butter are their words:
And tho' they were as ſoft as oyl,
they cut as ſharp as ſwords.
24 Caſt thou thy care upon the Lord,
and he ſhall nouriſh thee:
For in no wiſe will he accord
the juſt in thrall to ſee.
25 But God ſhall caſt them deep in pit,
that thirſt for blood always:
He will no guileful man permit
to live out half his days.
26 Tho' ſuch be quite deſtroy'd and gone,
on him is all my ſtay:
I will depend his grace upon,
with all my heart alway.

PSALM LVI. *J. H.*

HAve mercy, Lord, on me, I pray,
for man would me devour:
He fighteth with me day by day,
and troubleth me each hour.
2 My foes do daily enterpriſe
to ſwallow me out-right:
To fight againſt me many riſe,
O thou moſt high of might.
3 When they would make me ſore afraid,
with boaſts and brags of pride:
I truſt in thee alone for aid,
by thee I will abide.
4 God's promiſe I do mind and praiſe,
O Lord, I ſtick to thee:
I do not care at all aſſays
what fleſh can do to me.
5 What things I either did or ſpake,
they wreſt them at their will:
And all the counſel that they take,
is how to work me ill.
6 They all conſent themſelves to hide,
cloſe watch for me to lay:
They ſpy my paths, and ſnares have ti'd
to take my life away.
7 Shall they thus 'ſcape, on miſchief ſet?
thou God on them wilt frown:
For in thy wrath thou doſt not let
to throw whole kingdoms down.
8 Thou ſee'ſt how oft they made me flee,
and on my tears doſt look:
Reſerve them in a glaſs by thee,
and write them in thy book.
9 When I do call upon thy Name,
my foes away do ſtart:
I well perceive it by the ſame,
that God doth take my part.
10 I glory in the word of God,
to praiſe it I accord:
With joy I will declare abroad
the promiſe of the Lord.
11 I truſt in God the Lord, and ſay,
as I before began,
The Lord he is my help and ſtay,
I do not care for man.
12 I will perform with heart moſt free,
my vows to God always:
And I, O Lord, all times to thee
will offer thanks and praiſe.
13 My ſoul from death thou doſt defend,
and keep'ſt my feet upright:
That I before thee may aſcend
with ſuch as live in light.

PSALM

PSALM LVII. J. H.

TAke pity for thy promise sake,
have mercy, Lord, on me:
Because my soul doth her betake
unto the help of thee.
2 Within the shadow of thy wings
I set my self full fast,
Till mischief, malice, and like things,
be gone and over-past.
3 I call unto the God most high,
to whom I stick and stand:
I mean the God that will stand by
the cause I have in hand.
4 For he from heav'n hath sent his aid,
to save me from their spite:
That to devour me have assay'd,
even mercy, truth, and might.
5 I lead my life with lions fell,
all set on wrath and ire:
And with such wicked men I dwell,
that fret like flames of fire.
6 Their teeth are spears and arrows long,
as sharp as I have seen:
They wound and cut with their quick tongue
like swords and weapons keen.
7 Set up and shew thy self, O God,
above the heav'ns most bright:
Exalt thy praise on earth abroad,
thy Majesty and might.
8 They laid their net, and did prepare
a privy cave and pit:
Wherein th' y thought my soul to snare,
but are fall'n into it.
9 My heart is set to laud the Lord,
in him to joy always:
My heart doth ever well accord
to sing his laud and praise.
10 Awake my joy, awake, I say,
my lute, my harp, and string:
And I my self before the day,
will rise, rejoyce, and sing.
11 Among the people I will tell
the goodness of my God:
And shew his praise that doth excell
in heathen lands abroad.
12 His mercy doth extend as far
as the heav'ns all are high:
His truth as high as any star
that shineth in the sky.
13 Set up and shew thy self, O God,
above the heav'ns most bright:
Exalt thy self on earth abroad,
thy Majesty and might.

PSALM LVIII. J. H.

YE rulers that are put in trust
to judge of wrong and right,
Be all your judgments true and just,
regarding no man's might.
2 Nay, in your hearts ye daily muse
in mischief to content:
And where ye should true justice use,
your hands to bribes are bent.
3 The wicked sort from their birth-day
have erred on this wise:
And from their mothers womb alway
have used craft and lies.
4 In them the poyson and the breath
of serpents doth appear:
Yea, like the adder that is deaf,
and fast doth stop her ear.
5 Because she will not hear the voice
of one that charmeth well:
No, tho' he were the chief of choice,
and did therein excell.
6 The teeth, O Lord, which fast are set
in their mouth round about:
The lions teeth that are so great,
do thou, Lord, break them out.
7 Let them consume away and waste,
as water runs forth-right:
The shafts that they do shoot in haste,
let them be broke in sight.
8 As snails do waste within the shell,
and unto slime do run:
As one before his time that fell,
and never saw the sun.
9 Before the thorns that now are young
to bushes big shall grow,
The storms of anger waxing strong
shall take them e're they know.
10 The just shall joy, it doth them good,
that God doth vengeance take:
And they shall wash their feet in blood
of them that him forsake.
11 Then shall the world shew forth and tell,
that good men have reward:
And that a God on earth doth dwell,
that justice doth regard.

PSALM LIX. J. H.

SEnd aid and save me from my foes
O Lord, I pray to thee:
Defend and keep me from all those
that rise and strive with me.
2 O Lord, preserve me from those men
whose doings are not good:
And set me sure and safe from them
that thirst still after blood.
3 For lo, they wait my soul to take,
they rage against me still:
Yea, for no fault that I did make,
I never did them ill.
4 They run and do themselves prepare
when I no whit offend:
Arise and save me from their snare,
and see what they intend.
5 Arise, O God of Israel,
smite every heathen land:
And pity none that do rebell,
and in their mischief stand.
6 At night they run and seek about,
like dogs they howl also:
And all the city quite thro' out,
from place to place they go.
7 The speak of me with mouth alway,
but in their lips are swords:
They have contriv'd my death, and say,
There's none doth hear our words.
8 But, Lord, thou hast their ways espy'd
and thou shalt them disgrace:
The heathen folk thou dost deride,
and mock them to their face.
9 The strength that doth our foes withstand,
O Lord, doth come from thee:
Thou art, O God, my help at hand,
a fort and fence to me.
10 The Lord to me doth shew his grace
in great abundance still,
That I may see my foes in ease,
such as my heart doth will.

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The Second Part.

11 Deſtroy them not at once, O Lord,
left it from mind do fall:
But with thy ſtrength drive them abroad,
and ſo conſume them all.
12 For their ill words and lying tongue,
confound them in their pride:
Their wicked oaths, with lies and wrong,
let all the world deride.
13 Conſume them in thy wrath, O Lord,
that nought of them remain:
That men may know thro'out the world,
that Jacob's God doth reign.
14 At evening they return apace,
as dogs they grin and cry:
Thro'out the ſtreets, in ev'ry place,
they run about and ſpy.
15 They ſeek about for meat alway,
but let them not be fed:
Nor find a houſe wherein they may
be bold to put their head.
16 But I will ſhew thy ſtrength abroad,
thy goodneſs I will praiſe:
For thou art my defence and God
in time of need always.
17 Thou art my ſtrength, thou haſt me ſtay'd,
O Lord, I ſing to thee:
Thou art my fort, my fence, and aid,
a loving God to me.

PSALM LX. *J. H.*

O Lord, thou didſt us clean forſake,
and ſcatter all abroad:
Such great diſpleaſure thou didſt take,
return to us, O God.
2 Thy might did move the land ſo ſore,
that it in ſunder brake:
The health thereof, O Lord, reſtore,
for it doth bow and quake.
3 With heavy things thou plagueſt thus
the people that are thine:
And thou haſt given unto us
a drink of deadly wine.
4 But yet to ſuch as fear thy Name,
a banner thou doſt ſhew:
That they may triumph in the ſame,
becauſe thy word is true.
5 So that thy might may keep and ſave
the folk that ſerveth thee:
That they thy help at hand may have,
O Lord, grant this to me.
6 The Lord did ſpeak from his own place,
this was his joyful ſound,
I will divide Sichem by pace,
and mete out Succoth's ground.
7 Gilead is given to my hand,
Manaſſes mine beſide:
Ephr'im the ſtrength of all my land,
my law doth Judah guide.
8 In Moab I will waſh my feet,
o'r Edom caſt my ſhoe:
And thou Philiſtia ought'ſt to ſeek
to me for favour too.
9 But who will bring me at this tide
unto the city ſtrong?
Or who to Edom will me guide,
ſo that I go not wrong?
10 Lo Lord, wilt not thou, which didſt forſake
thy folk, their land and coaſts?
Our wars in hand thou would'ſt not take,
nor go forth with our hoſts.
11 Give aid, O Lord, and us relieve
from them that us diſdain:
The help that hoſts of men can give,
is all but weak and vain.
12 But thro' our God we ſhall have might
to take great things in hand:
He will tread down, and put to flight,
all thoſe that us withſtand.

PSALM LXI. *J. H.*

REgard, O Lord, for I complain,
and make my ſuit to thee:
Let not my words return in vain,
but give an ear to me.
2 From out the coaſts and utmoſt parts
of all the earth I cry,
In grief and anguiſh of my heart,
to thee, O God, moſt high.
3 Upon the rock of thy great pow'r
my woful mind repoſe:
Thou art my hope, my fort and tow'r,
my fence againſt my foes.
4 Within thy tent I long to dwell,
there ever to abide:
Under thy wings I know right well,
I ſhall me ſafely hide.
5 The Lord doth my deſire regard,
and doth fulfill the ſame:
With riches great will he reward
all thoſe that fear his Name.
6 The king ſhall he in health maintain,
and ſo prolong his days:
That he from age to age may reign,
with honour great always.
7 That he may have a dwelling-place
before the Lord alway,
O let thy mercy, truth and grace,
defend him from decay.
8 And then, O Lord I ever will
ſing praiſe unto thy Name:
That all my vows I may fulfill,
and daily pay the ſame.

PSALM LXII. *J. H.*

MY ſoul to God ſhall give good heed,
and him alone attend:
Becauſe my health and hope to ſpeed
doth whole on him depend.
2 For he alone is my defence,
my rock, my health, and aid:
He is my ſtay, and no pretence
ſhall make me much diſmay'd.
3 O wicked folk, how long will ye
uſe craft? ſure ye muſt fall:
For as a rotten hedge ye be,
and like a tott'ring wall.
4 Whom God doth love, ye ſeek always
to put him to the worſe:
You love to lye, with mouth to praiſe,
and yet your heart doth curſe.
5 Yet ſtill my ſoul doth whole depend
on God my chief deſire:
From all ill feats me to defend,
none but him I require.
6 He is my rock, my fort and tow'r,
my health is of his grace:
He doth ſupport me, that no pow'r
can move me out of place.
7 My glory and ſalvation doth
on him alone depend:
He is my ſtrength, my ſtay, my wealth,
and ſtill doth me defend.

8 O put your truſt in him alway,
ye folk with one accord:
Pour out your hearts to him, and ſay,
Our truſt is in the Lord.
9 The ſons of men deceitful are,
on balance but a ſleight:
With things moſt vain do them compare,
for they can hold no weight.
10 Truſt not in wrong and robbery,
let vain delights be gone:
Tho' riches flow in ſuddenly,
ſet not your hearts thereon.
11 The Lord long ſince one thing did tell,
which here to mind I call:
He ſpake it oft, I heard it well,
that he alone doth all.
12 And that thou, Lord, art good and kind,
thy mercy doth exceed:
So that all ſorts with thee ſhall find
according to their deed.

PSALM LXIII. *T. S.*

O God, my God, I early ſeek
to come to thee in haſte:
For why? my ſoul and body both
do thirſt of thee to taſte.
2 And in this barren wilderneſs,
where waters there are none,
My fleſh is parcht for thought of thee,
for thee I wiſh alone.
3 That I might ſee yet once again
thy glory, ſtrength, and might,
As I was wont it to behold
within thy temple bright.
4 For why? thy mercies far ſurmount
this life and wretched days:
My lips therefore ſhall give to thee,
due honour, laud, and praiſe.
5 And whilſt I live I will not fail
to worſhip thee alway:
And in thy Name I will lift up
my hands when I do pray.
6 My ſoul is as with marrow fill'd,
which is both fat and ſweet:
My mouth therefore ſhall ſing ſuch ſongs
as are for thee moſt meet.
7 When in my bed I think on thee,
and in the wakeful night,
I under covert of thy wings
rejoyce with great delight.
8 My ſoul doth cloſely ſtick to thee,
thy right-hand is my pow'r:
And thoſe that ſeek my ſoul to ſlay,
death ſhall them ſoon devour.
9 The ſword ſhall them devour each one,
their carcaſes ſhall feed
The hungry foxes, which do run
their prey to ſeek at need.
10 The king and all men ſhall rejoyce,
that do profeſs God's word:
For lyars mouths ſhall then be ſtopt,
and all their ways abhorr'd.

PSALM LXIV. *J. H.*

O Lord, unto my voice give ear,
when I complain and pray:
And rid my life and ſoul from fear
of foes that threat to ſlay.
2 Defend me from that ſort of men
which in deceit do lurk;
And from the frowning face of them
that all ill feats do work.
3 Who whet their tongues as we have ſeen
men whet and ſharp their ſwords:
And ſhoot abroad their arrows keen,
I mean moſt bitter words.
4 They privily do ſhoot their ſhaft,
the upright man to hit:
The innocent to ſtrike by craft,
they care or fear no whit.
5 A wicked work they decreed,
in council thus they cry,
To uſe deceit let us not dread,
for none can it eſpy.
6 Which way to hurt they talk and muſe
all times within their heart:
They all conſult what feats to uſe,
each doth invent his part.
7 But yet all this ſhall not prevail,
when they think leaſt thereon,
God with his dart ſhall ſure aſſail,
and wound them ev'ry one.
8 Their crafts and their ill tongues withall,
ſhall work themſelves ſuch blame:
That they who then behold their fall,
ſhall wonder at the ſame.
9 And all that ſee ſhall know right well,
that God the thing hath wrought:
And praiſe his wondrous works, and tell
what he to paſs hath brought.
10 Yet ſhall the juſt in God rejoyce,
ſtill truſting in his might:
So ſhall the joy with mind and voice,
whoſe hearts are pure and right.

PSALM LXV. *J. H.*

THy praiſe alone, O Lord, doth reign
in Sion thy own hill:
Their vows to thee they do maintain,
and promiſes fulfill.
2 For that thou doſt their pray'rs ſtill hear,
and doſt thereto agree:
The people all both far and near,
with truſt ſhall come to thee.
3 Our wicked life ſo far exceeds,
that we ſhall fall therein:
But, Lord, forgive our great miſdeeds,
and purge us from our ſin.
4 The man is bleſt whom thou doſt chuſe
within thy courts to dwell:
Thy houſe and temple he ſhall uſe
with pleaſures that excell.
5 Of thy great juſtice hear, O God,
our health of thee doth riſe:
The hope of all the earth abroad,
and the ſea-coaſts likewiſe.
6 With ſtrength thou art beſet about,
and compaſs'd with thy pow'r:
Thou mak'ſt the mountains ſtrong and ſtout,
to ſtand in ev'ry ſhow'r.
7 The ſwelling ſeas thou doſt aſſwage,
making them very ſtill:
Thou doſt reſtrain the peoples rage,
and rule them at thy will.
8 The folk that dwell thro'out the earth,
ſhall dread thy ſigns to ſee:
Morning and evening with great mirth
ſend praiſes up to thee,
9 When that the earth is chapt and dry,
and thirſteth more and more:

Then

Then with thy drops thou doſt ſupply,
and much increaſe her ſtore.
10 The flood of God doth overflow,
and ſo doth cauſe to ſpring
The ſeed and corn which men do ſow,
for he doth guide the thing.
11 With rain thou doſt her furrows fill,
whereby her clods do fall:
Thy drops on her thou doſt diſtill,
and bleſs her fruit withall.
12 Thou deck'ſt the earth of thy good grace,
with fair and pleaſant crop:
Thy clouds diſtill their dew apace,
great plenty they do drop.
13 Whereby the deſart ſhall begin
full great increaſe to bring:
The little hills ſhall joy therein,
much fruit in them ſhall ſpring.
14 In places plain the flocks ſhall feed,
and cover all the earth:
The vales with corn ſhall ſo exceed.
that they ſhall ſing with mirth.

PSALM LXVI. *T. S.*

YE men on earth, in God rejoyce,
with praiſe ſet forth his Name:
Extoll his might with heart and voice,
give glory to the ſame.
2 How wonderful, O Lord, ſay ye,
in all thy works thou art!
Thy foes for fear ſhall ſeek to thee
full ſore againſt their heart.
3 All men that dwell the earth thro'out,
ſhall praiſe the Name of God:
The land thereof the world about
is ſhew'd and ſet abroad.
4 All folk come forth, behold and ſee
what things the Lord hath wrought:
Mark well the wondrous works that he
for man to paſs hath brought.
5 He laid the ſea like heaps on high,
therein away they had
On foot to paſs, both fair and dry,
whereof their hearts were glad.
6 His might doth rule the world alway,
his eyes all things behold:
All ſuch as will him diſobey,
by him ſhall be controll'd.
7 Ye people, give unto our God
due laud and thanks always:
With joyful voice declare abroad,
and ſing unto his praiſe.
8 Who doth endue our ſoul with life,
and it preſerve withall:
He ſtays our feet, ſo that no ſtrife
can make us ſlip or fall.
9 The Lord doth prove our deeds with fire,
whether they will abide:
As workmen do, when they deſire
to have their metals tri'd.
10 Altho', thou ſuffer us ſo long
in priſon to be caſt,
And there with chains and fetters ſtrong
to lie in bondage faſt;

The Second Part.

11 Altho', I ſay, thou ſuffer men
on us to ride and reign:
Tho' we thro' fire and water run
with very grief and pain;
12 Yet ſure thou doſt, of thy good grace,
diſpoſe it to the beſt:
Bringing us out into a place,
to live in wealth and reſt.
13 Unto thy houſe reſort will I,
to offer and to pray:
And there I will my ſelf apply
my vows to thee to pay.
14 The vows that with my mouth I ſpake
in all my grief and ſmart:
The vows, I ſay, which I did make
in anguiſh of my heart.
15 Burnt-offrings I will give to thee,
of oxen fat, and rams:
Yea, this my ſacrifice ſhall be
of bullocks, goats and lambs.
16 Come forth, and hearken here full ſoon,
all ye that fear the Lord:
What he for my poor ſoul hath done,
to you I will record.
17 Full oft I call to mind his grace,
this mouth to him doth cry:
And thou my tongue make ſpeedy pace
to praiſe him joyfully.
18 But if I feel my heart within
in wicked works rejoyce:
Or if I have delight in ſin,
God will not hear my voice.
19 But ſurely God my voice hath heard,
and what I do require:
My pray'r alſo he doth regard,
and granteth my deſire.
20 All praiſe to him that hath not put,
nor caſt me out of mind:
Nor yet his mercy from me ſhut,
which I do ever find.

PSALM LXVII. *J. H.*

HAve mercy on us, Lord,
and grant to us thy grace:
To ſhew to us do thou accord,
the brightneſs of thy face.
2 That all the earth may know
the way to godly wealth:
And all the nations here below
may ſee thy ſaving health.
3 Let all the world, O God,
give praiſe unto thy Name:
And let the people all abroad
extoll and laud the ſame.
4 Thro'out the world ſo wide,
let all rejoyce with mirth:
For thou with truth and right doſt guide
the nations of the earth.
5 Let all the world, O God,
give praiſe unto thy Name:
And let the people all abroad
extoll and laud the ſame.
6 Then ſhall the earth increaſe,
great ſtore of fruit ſhall fall:
And then our God, the God of peace,
ſhall ever bleſs us all.
7 God ſhall us greatly bleſs,
and then both far and near,
The folk which all the earth poſſeſs,
of him ſhall ſtand in fear.

PSALM LXVIII. *T. S.*

LEt God ariſe, and then his foes
will turn themſelves to flight

His enemies for fear shall run,
and scatter out of sight.
2 And as the fire doth melt the wax,
and wind blows smoke away:
So in the presence of the Lord
the wicked shall decay.
3 But righteous men before the Lord,
shall heartily rejoyce:
They shall be glad and merry all,
and cheerful in their voice.
4 Sing praise, sing praise unto the Lord,
who rideth on the sky:
Extoll the great Jehovah's Name,
and him still magnify.
5 The same is he that is above
within his holy place:
That Father is of fatherless,
and Judge of widows case.
6 Houses and issue both he gives
unto the comfortless:
He bringeth bondmen out of thrall,
and rebells to distress.
7 When thou didst march before thy folk
th' Egyptians from among,
And brought'st them thro' the wilderness,
which was both wide and long,
8 The earth did shake, the heav'ns did drop,
great thunder-claps were heard:
Mount Sinai also moved was
when Isr'els God appear'd.
9 Thy heritage with drops of rain
abundantly was washt;
And if so be it barren was,
by thee it was refresht.
10 Thy chosen flock doth there remain,
thou hast prepar'd that place:
And for the poor thou dost provide
of thy especial grace.

The Second Part.

11 God will give women causes just
to magnifie his Name,
Whenas his people triumphs make,
and purchase mighty fame.
12 Puissant kings for all their pow'r,
shall flee and take the foil:
And women which remain at home,
shall help to part the spoil.
13 And tho' ye were as black as pots,
your hue shall pass the doves:
Whose wings and feathers seem to have
silver and gold above.
14 When in this land God shall triumph
o'er kings both high and low,
Then shall it be like Salmon hill,
as white as any snow.
15 Tho' Basan be a fruitful hill,
and in height others pass:
Yet Sion, God's most holy hill,
doth far excell in grace.
16 Why leap ye thus, ye hills most high,
and thus in pride do swell?
The hill of Sion God doth love,
and there will ever dwell.
17 God's army twenty thousand is
of angels great and strong:
The Lord also in Sinai
is present them among.
18 Thou didst, O Lord, ascend on high,
and captive led them all,
Who in times past thy chosen flock
in bondage did in thrall.
19 Thou hast received gifts for men,
even for thy enemies:
Unto the end that God the Lord
might dwell with them likewise.
20 Now praised be the Lord, for that
he pours on us such grace:
From day to day he is the God
both of our health and peace.

The Third Part.

21 He is the God from whom alone
salvation we obtain:
He is the God by whom we scape
all dangers, death, and pain.
22 And he shall wound the head of all
his enemies; also
The hairy scalp of such as on
in wickedness still go.
23 From Basan will I bring, said he,
my people and my sheep;
And all my own, as I have done,
from dangers of the deep;
24 And make them dip their feet in blood
of those that hate my Name:
The tongues of dogs they shall be red
with licking of the same.
25 Thy goings they have seen, O God,
unto their own disgrace:
How thou my God and King dost go
within thy holy place.
26 The singers go before with joy,
the minstrels make no stay;
And in the midst the damsels do
with timbrels sweetly play.
27 Now in the congregations thou,
O Isr'el, praise the Lord:
And Jacob's whole posterity,
give thanks with one accord.
28 Their chief was little Benjamin,
but Judah made their host:
With Zabulon and Nepthalim,
which dwelt about their coast.
29 Thy God hath sent forth strength for thee
O God, make firm and sure
The thing that thou hast wrought in us,
for ever to endure.
30 Then in thy temple gifts will we
offer to thee, O Lord:
And in thy own Jerusalem
praise thee with one accord.

The Fourth Part.

31 Yea, and strange kings by us subdu'd
shall do like in those days:
For unto thee they shall present
their gifts of laud and praise.
32 He shall destroy the spearmens ranks,
the calves and bulls of might:
And make them tribute pay, and daunt
all such as love to fight.
33 Then shall the lords of Egypt come,
and presents with them bring:
The Moors also stretch out their hands
to God their Lord and King
34 Therefore, ye kingdoms of the earth,
give praise unto the Lord:

Sing

Sing psalms to God with one consent,
thereto let all accord.
35 For he doth ride, and ever did,
above the heav'ns most bright:
And by his fearful thunder-claps
men may well know his might.
36 Therefore the strength of Israel
ascribe to God on high:
Whose might and pow'r doth far extend
above the cloudy sky.
37 O God, thy holiness and pow'r
is dread for evermore:
The God of Isr'el gives us strength,
therefore his Name adore.

PSALM LXIX. J. H.

SAve me O God, and that with speed,
because the waters do
So very nigh my soul proceed,
and enter thereinto.
2 I sink full deep in mire and clay,
where I can feel no ground:
And in deep waters, where I may
most suddenly be drown'd.
3 With crying I am weary, lo,
my throat is hoarse and dry:
My sight doth fail, looking also
for help to God on high.
4 My foes that guiltless do oppress
my soul, with hate are led:
In number sure they are no less
than hairs upon my head.
5 Tho' for no cause they vex me sore,
they prosper and are glad:
They do compell me to restore
the things I never had.
6 What I thro' my simplicity
have done, Lord, thou canst tell:
And all my faults in privacy,
to thee are known full well.
7 O God of hosts, defend and stay
all those that trust in thee:
Let no man doubt or shrink away
for ought that chanceth me.
8 It is for thee, and for thy sake,
that I do bear this blame:
In spite of thee they would me make
to hide my face for shame.
9 My mothers sons, my brethren all,
reject me with disgrace:
And as a stranger they me call,
they will not know my face.
10 Unto thy house such zeal I bear,
that it doth vex me much:
Their checks and taunts at thee to hear,
my very heart doth touch.

The Second Part.

11 Tho' I do fast my flesh to tame,
yea, if I weep and mone:
I am reproched for the same
by scorners ev'ry one.
12 If I for grief and pain of heart
in sackcloth use to walk,
Reprochfully they it pervert,
thereof they jest and talk.
13 Both high and low, and all the throng
that sit within the gate:
They have me ever in their tongue,
of me they talk and prate.
14 They that sit in the gate, with spite
against me all agree:
The drunkards that in wine delight,
do make their songs of me.
15 But unto thee, O Lord, I pray,
that when it pleaseth thee,
For thy great truth thou wilt alway
send down thy aid to me.
16 Pluck thou my feet out of the mire,
from drowning do me keep:
From such as owe me wrath and ire,
and from the waters deep.
17 Lest with the waves I should be drown'd,
and depth my soul devour:
And lest the pit should me confound,
and shut me in her pow'r.
18 O Lord of hosts, to me give ear,
as thou art good and kind:
And as thy mercy is most dear,
Lord, have me in thy mind.
19 And do not from thy servant hide,
nor turn thy face away:
I am oppress on every side,
in haste give ear, I pray.
20 O Lord, unto my soul draw nigh,
the same with aid repose:
Because of their great tyranny,
acquit me from my foes.

The Third Part.

21 That I abide rebuke and shame,
thou know'st, and thou canst tell:
For those that seek and work the same,
thou see'st them all full well.
22 When with reproch they break my heart,
some help I fain would see:
But find no friends to ease my smart,
not one to comfort me.
23 But in my meat they gave me gall,
too cruel for to think:
And gave me in my thirst withall,
strong vinegar to drink.
24 Lord, turn their table to a snare
to take themselves therein:
And when they think full well to fare,
then trap them in their gin.
25 And let their eyes be dark and blind,
that they may nothing see:
Bow down their backs, and let them find
themselves in thrall to be.
26 Pour out thy wrath as hot as fire,
that it on them may fall:
Let thy displeasure in thine ire
take hold upon them all.
27 As desarts dry their house disgrace,
their seed do thou expell:
That none thereof possess their place,
nor in their tents once dwell.
28 If thou doft strike the man to tame,
on him they lay full sore:
And if that thou do wound the same,
the seek to hurt him more.
29 Then let them heap up mischief still,
since they are all pervert:
That of thy favour and good will
They never have a part.
30 And raise them clean out of thy book
of life, of hope, and trust:

That for their names they never look
in number of the just.

The Fourth Part.

31 Tho' I, O Lord, with pain and grief
have been full sore oppress,
Thy help shall give me such relief
that all shall be redress.
32 That I may give thy Name the praise
that doth to thee belong:
I will extoll the same always
with a thanksgiving song.
33 Which is most pleasant unto thee,
such mind thy grace hath born,
Than either ox or calf can be
that hath both hoof and horn.
34 When simple folk do this behold,
it shall rejoyce them sure:
All ye that seek the Lord, your life
for ever shall endure.
35 For why? the Lord of hosts doth hear
the poor when they complain:
His prisoners are to him full dear,
he doth them not disdain.
36 Wherefore the sky and earth below,
the sea, with flood and stream:
His praise they shall declare and show,
with all that live in them.
37 For sure our God will Sion save,
and Judah's cities build:
Much folk possession there shall have,
her streets shall all be fill'd.
38 His servants seed shall keep the same
all ages out of mind:
And there all they that love his Name,
a dwelling-place shall find.

PSALM LXX. *J. H.*

O God, to me take heed,
of help I thee require:
O Lord of hosts, with haste and speed
help me I thee desire.
2 With shame confound them all,
that seek my soul to spill;
Let them be turned back and fall,
that think and wish me ill.
3 Let them rewarded be
with infamy and shame,
Who when harm happens unto me,
do triumph at the same.
4 But let them joyful be
in thee with joy and wealth,
Who only trust and seek to thee,
and to thy saving health.
5 That they may say always,
in mirth and one accord,
All glory, honour, laud and praise,
be given to the Lord.
6 But I am weak and poor,
come Lord, thy aid I lack:
Thou art my stay and help, therefore
make speed and be not slack.

PSALM LXXI. *J. H.*

MY Lord my God, in all distress,
my hope is whole in thee:
Then let no shame my soul oppress,
nor once to take hold on me.
2 As thou art just, defend me, Lord,
and rid me out of dread:
Give ear, and to my suit accord,
and send me help at need.
3 Be thou my rock, to whom I may
for aid all times resort:
Thy promise is to help alway,
thou art my fence and fort.
4 Save me, my God, from wicked men,
and from their strength and pow'r:
From folk unjust, and also them
that cruelly devour.
5 Thou art the stay whereon I rest,
thou, Lord of hosts, art he:
Even from my youth I thought it best
still to depend on thee.
6 Thou hast me kept even from my birth,
and I thro' thee was born:
Wherefore I will thee praise with mirth,
both evening and at morn.
7 As to a monster seldom seen,
much folk about me throng:
But thou art now, and still hast been
my fence and aid most strong.
8 Wherefore my mouth for ever shall
be filled with thy praise:
Also my tongue shall never fail
to honour thee always.
9 Refuse me not, O Lord, I pray,
when age my limbs doth take:
And when my strength doth waste away,
do not my soul forsake.
10 Among themselves my foes enquire
to take me thro' deceit:
And they against me do conspire,
that for my soul lay wait.

The Second Part.

11 Lay hands upon him now, they said,
for God from him is gone:
Dispatch him quite, for to his aid
most sure there cometh none.
12 Do not withdraw thy self away,
O Lord, when need shall be:
But that in time of grief I may
have speedy help from thee.
13 With shame confound and overthrow
all those that seek my life:
Suppress them with rebuke also,
that fain would work me strife.
14 But I will patiently abide
thy help at all assays:
Still more and more each time and tide,
I will set forth thy praise.
15 My mouth thy justice shall record,
that daily help doth send:
For thy great benefits, O Lord,
no numbers have, nor end.
16 Yet will I go and seek for one,
with thy good help, O God,
The saving health of thee alone
to shew and set abroad.
17 For of my youth thou took'st the care,
and dost instruct me still:
Therefore thy wonders to declare
I have great mind and will.
18 And as in youth from wanton rage
thou didst me keep and stay:
Forsake me not in my old age,
and when my head is gray.

The Third Part.

19 That I thy ſtrength and might may ſhow
to them that now be here:
And that our ſeed thy pow'r may know
hereafter many year.
20 O Lord, thy juſtice doth exceed,
thy doings all may ſee:
Thy works are wonderful indeed,
oh, who is like to thee!
21 Thou mad'ſt me feel affliction ſore,
and yet thou didſt me ſave:
Yea, thou didſt help and me reſtore,
and took'ſt me from the grave.
22 And thou my honour doſt increaſe,
my dignity maintain:
Yea, thou did'ſt make all grief to ceaſe,
and comfort'ſt me again.
23 Therefore thy faithfulneſs to praiſe
I will with viol ſing:
My harp ſhall ſound thy laud always,
O Iſr'els holy King.
24 My mouth will joy with pleaſant voice,
when I ſhall ſing to thee:
Alſo my ſoul ſhall much rejoyce,
for thou haſt ſet me free.
25 My tongue thy righteouſneſs ſhall ſound,
I daily ſpeak it will:
For grief and ſhame doth them confound,
that ſeek to work me ill.

PSALM LXXII. *J. H.*

LOrd, give thy judgments to the king,
therein inſtruct him well:
And with his ſon in every thing,
Lord, let thy juſtice dwell.
2 That he may govern uprightly,
and rule thy folk with right:
And ſo defend with equity,
the poor that have no might.
3 And let the mountains that are high,
unto thy folk give peace:
Let little hills alſo apply,
in juſtice to increaſe.
4 That he may help the weak and poor
with aid, and make them ſtrong:
And ſo deſtroy for evermore
all thoſe that do them wrong.
5 And then from age to age ſhall they
regard and fear thy might:
So long as ſun doth ſhine by day,
or elſe thee moon by night.
6 Lord, make the king unto the juſt
like rain to fields new mown:
And like to drops that lay the duſt,
refreſhing land new ſown.
7 The juſt ſhall flouriſh in his days,
and all ſhall be at peace:
Until the moon ſhall ceaſe always
to change, waſte, or increaſe.
8 He ſhall be Lord, and have command
from ſhore to ſhore thro'out:
And from the floods within the land,
thro' all the earth about.
9 The people that in deſarts dwell,
ſhall kneel to him full thick:
And all his foes that do rebell,
the earth and duſt ſhall lick.
10 The lords of all the iſles alſo
great gifts to him ſhall bring;
Arabia and Saba's kings
give many coſtly thing.

The Second Part.

11 All kings ſhall ſeek with one accord
in his good grace to ſtand:
And all the people of the world
obey at his command.
12 For he the needy ſort doth ſave,
that unto him do call:
Alſo the ſimple folk that have
no help of man at all.
13 He taketh pity on the poor
that are with need oppreſt:
He doth preſerve them evermore,
and bring their ſouls to reſt.
14 He ſhall redeem their lives from dread,
from fraud, from wrong, and might:
Alſo their blood that ſhall be ſhed
is precious in his ſight.
15 But he ſhall live, and they ſhall bring
to him of Saba's gold:
He ſhall be honour'd as a King,
and daily be extoll'd.
16 The mighty mountains of his land,
of corn ſhall bear ſuch throng,
That it like cedar-trees ſhall ſtand
in Libanus full long.
17 Their cities alſo well ſhall ſpeed,
the fruits thereof ſurpaſs:
In plenty it ſhall far exceed,
and ſpring as green as graſs.
18 For ever they ſhall praiſe his Name,
while that the ſun is light:
And think them happy thro' the fame,
all folk ſhall bleſs his might.
19 Praiſe ye the Lord of hoſts, and ſing
to Iſr'els God each one:
For he doth ev'ry wondrous thing,
yea, he himſelf alone.
20 And bleſſed be his holy Name
all times eternally:
Let all the earth ſtill praiſe the ſame.
Amen, Amen, ſay I.

PSALM LXXIII. *T. S.*

TRuly the Lord is very good
and kind to Iſrael,
And to all ſuch as ſafely keep
their conſcience pure and well.
2 But as for me I almoſt ſlipt,
my feet began to ſlide:
Before that I was well aware
my ſteps did turn aſide.
3 For when I ſaw ſuch fooliſh men,
I grudg'd with great diſdain:
That wicked men all things ſhould have
without turmoil and pain.
4 They never ſuffer pains nor grief,
as if death ſhould them ſmite:
Their bodies are both ſtout and ſtrong,
and ever in good plight.
5 Always free from adverſity,
and every ſad event:
With other men they take no part
of plague or punishment.
6 Therefore preſumption doth embrace
their necks as doth a chain:
They are even wrapt as in a robe,
with rapine and diſdain.

7 They

7 They are ſo fed, that even with fat
their eyes oft-times out ſtart:
And as for worldly goods, they have
more than can wiſh their heart.
8 Their life is moſt licentious, and
they boaſt much with their tongue,
How they the poor and ſimple have
oppreſſed with great wrong.
9 They ſet their mouth againſt the heav'ns,
and do the Lord blaſpheme:
They proudly boaſt of worldly things,
no one they do eſteem.
10 God's people often do turn back
to ſee their proſp'rous ſtate:
And almoſt drink the ſelf-ſame cup,
and talk at the ſame rate.

The Second Part.

11 How can it be that God, ſay they,
ſhould know or underſtand
Thoſe worldly things, ſince wicked men
be lords of ſea and land?
12 For we may ſee how wicked men
in riches ſtill increaſe,
Rewarded well with worldly goods,
and live in reſt and peace.
13 Then why do I ſo carefully
from wickedneſs refrain?
And waſh my hands in innocence,
and cleanſe my heart in vain?
14 And ſuffer ſcourges ev'ry day,
as ſubject to all blame?
And ev'ry morning from my youth
ſuſtain rebuke and ſhame?
15 Now I had almoſt ſaid as they,
miſliking my eſtate:
But then I ſhould thy children judge
as moſt unfortunate.
16 Then I bethought me how I might
this matter underſtand:
But yet the labour was too great
for me to take in hand;
17 Until the time I went into
thy holy place, and then
I underſtood right perfectly
the end of all theſe men.
18 Namely, how that thou ſetteſt them
upon a ſlipp'ry place:
And at thy pleaſure and thy will
thou doſt them ſoon deface.
19 Then all men mute at that ſtrange ſight,
to ſee how ſuddenly
They do conſume, periſh, and come
to endleſs miſery.
20 Much like a dream when one awakes,
ſo ſhall their wealth decay:
Their famous names in all mens ſight,
ſhall fail and paſs away.

The Third Part.

21 Yet thus my heart was grieved then,
my mind was much oppreſt:
So ſimple and ſo ignorant,
even as it were a beaſt.
22 Neverthleſs, by my right-hand
thou holdſt me always faſt:
And with thy counſel ſhalt me guide
to glory at the laſt.
23 What thing is there that I can wiſh,
but thee in heav'n above?
And in the earth there nothing is
like thee that I can love.
24 My fleſh and ſpirit both do fail,
but God will me reſtore;
For of my heart he is the ſtrength
and portion evermore.
25 But lo, all ſuch as thee forſake,
thou ſhalt deſtroy each one:
And thoſe that truſt in any thing,
ſaving in thee alone.
26 Therefore will I draw near to God,
and ever with him dwell:
In God alone I put my truſt,
his wonders I will tell.

PSALM LXXIV. *J. H.*

WHy art thou, Lord, ſo long from us
in all this danger deep?
Why doth thy anger kindle thus
at thy own paſture-ſheep?
2 Lord, call the people to thy thought
which have been thine ſo long:
The which thou haſt redeem'd and brought
from bondage ſore and ſtrong.
3 Have mind therefore, and think upon,
remember it full well:
Thy pleaſant place, thy mount Sion,
where thou waſt wont to dwell.
4 Lift up thy feet and come in haſte,
and all thy foes deface:
Who now at pleaſure rob and waſte
within thy holy place.
5 Amidſt thy congregations all,
thy foes do rore, O God:
They ſet as ſigns on ev'ry wall,
banners diſplay'd abroad.
6 As men with axes hew down trees
that on the hills do grow,
So ſhine the bills and ſwords of theſe
within thy temple now.
7 The cieling fine, and carved boards,
with all the goodly ſtones:
With axes, hammers, bills and ſwords,
they beat them down at once.
8 Thy places they conſume with flame,
their rage doth ſo abound:
The houſe appointed to thy Name,
they raſe even to the ground.
9 And thus they ſay within their heart,
Diſpatch them out of hand:
Then burn they up in ev'ry part
God's houſes thro' the land.
10 Yet thou no ſign of help doſt ſend,
our prophets all are gone:
To tell when this our plague ſhall end,
among us there is none.
11 How long, Lord ſhall thy enemies
thus boldly thee defame?
Shall they for evermore blaſpheme
thy great and holy Name?
12 Why doſt thou thy right-hand withdraw
from us ſo long away?
Out of thy boſom pluck it forth,
with ſpeed thy foes to ſtay.

The Second Part.

13 O God, thou art our King and Lord,
and evermore haſt been:
Yea, thy good grace thro' out the world,
for our good help is ſeen.

14 The

14 The seas that are so deep and dead,
thy might did make them dry:
And thou didst break the serpent's head,
that he therein did die.
15 Yea, thou didst break the heads so great,
of whales that are most fell:
And gav'st them to the folk to eat
that in the desarts dwell.
16 Thou mad'st a spring with streams to rise
from rocks both hard and high:
Thy mighty hand hath made likewise
deep rivers to be dry.
17 Both day and night also are thine,
by thee they were begun:
And thou likewise prepared hast
the light of moon and sun.
18 Thou didst appoint the ends and coasts
of all the earth about:
Both summer heats, and winter frosts,
thy hand hath found them out.
19 Think on, O Lord, no time forget
thy foes that thee defame:
And how the foolish folk are set
to rail upon thy Name.
20 Deliver not the soul, O Lord,
of thy own turtle dove
Into their hands, but help afford
the poor, whom thou dost love.
21 Regard, O Lord, thy covenant,
behold our misery:
All the dark places of the earth
are full of cruelty.
22 Let not the simple man therefore,
be turned back with shame:
But let the needy evermore
give praise unto thy Name.
23 Arise, O Lord, and plead thy cause
against thy enemies:
Who daily do reject thy laws,
and them with scorn despise.
24 The voice forget not of thy foes,
for the presumption high,
Is more and more increas'd of those
that hate thee spitefully.

PSALM LXXV. *J. H.*

TO thee, O God, will we give thanks
we will give thanks to thee:
Since thy Name is so near, declare
thy wondrous works will we.
2 I will uprightly judge when get
convenient time I may:
The earth is weak, and all therein,
but I her pillars stay.
3 I did to the mad people say,
Deal not so furiously:
And unto the ungodly ones,
Lift not your horns on high:
4 I said unto them, Set not up
your raised horns on high:
And see that with stiff neck you do
not speak presumptuously.
5 For neither from the eastern parts,
not from the west likewise:
Nor from forsaken wilderness,
promotion doth arise.
6 But God, who rules both heav'n and earth,
the righteous Judge alone:
It's he that puts down one, and sets
another in the throne.
7 For why? a cup of mighty wine
is in the hand of God:
And all the mixture of the same,
himself will pour abroad.
8 As for the lees and filthy dregs
that do remain of it,
The wicked of the earth shall drink
and suck them every whit.
9 But I will talk of God alway,
and his great Name adore:
And will not cease to celebrate
his praise for evermore.
10 In sunder break the horns of all
ungodly men will I:
But then the horns of righteous men
shall be exalted high.

PSALM LXXVI. *J. H.*

TO all that now in Judah dwell,
the Lord is clearly known:
His Name is great in Israel,
a people of his own.
2 At Salem he hath pitcht his tent,
to tarry there a space:
In Sion also he is bent
to fix his dwelling-place.
3 And there he brake both shaft and bow,
the sword, the spear, and shield:
His enemies did overthrow
in battel in the field.
4 Thou art most worthy honour, Lord,
more might in thee doth lie,
Than in the strongest of the world,
that rob on mountains high.
5 But now the proud are spoil'd thro' thee,
and they are fall'n asleep:
Thro' men of war no help can be,
themselves they could not keep
6 At thy rebuke, O Jacob's God,
when thou didst them reprove,
As half asleep their chariots stood,
no horsemen once d'd move.
7 For thou art dreadful, Lord, indeed,
what man the courage hath
To bide thy sight, and doth not dread
when thou art in thy wrath?
8 When thou dost make thy judgments heard
from heav'n unto the ground,
Then all the earth, full sore afraid,
in silence shall be found.
9 And that when thou, O God, dost stand
in judgment for to speak,
To save th' afflicted of the land
that feeble are and weak,
10 The fury that in man doth reign
shall turn unto thy praise:
Hereafter, Lord, do thou restrain
their wrath and threats always.
11 Make vows and pay them to our God,
ye folk that nigh him be:
Bring gifts, all ye that dwell abroad,
for dreadful sure is he.
12 For he doth take both life and might
from princes great of birth:
And full of terror is his sight
to all the kings on earth.

PSALM LXXVII. *J. H.*

I With my voice to God did cry,
who lent a gracious ear:

My

My voice I lifted up on high,
and he my ſuit did hear.
2 In time of grief I ſought to God,
by night no reſt I took:
But ſtretch my hands to him abroad,
my ſoul comfort forſook.
3 When I to think on God intend,
my trouble then is more:
I ſpake, but could not make an end,
my breath was ſtopt ſo ſore.
4 Thou doſt my eyes ſo hold from reſt,
that I always awake:
With fear I am ſo ſore oppreſt,
my ſpeech doth me forſake.
5 The days of old in mind I caſt,
and oft do think upon
The times and ages that are paſt
full many years agone.
6 By night my ſongs I call to mind,
once made thy praiſe to ſhow:
And with my heart much taſk I find,
my ſpirits ſearch to know.
7 Will God, ſaid I, at once for all
caſt off his people thus,
So that henceforth no time he ſhall
be friendly unto us?
8 What, is his goodneſs quite decay'd,
and paſſed clean away?
Or is his promiſe now delay'd,
and doth his truth decay?
9 And will the Lord our God forget
his mercies manifold?
Or ſhall his wrath increaſe ſo hot,
his mercies to with-hold?
10 At laſt, I ſaid, This ſurely is
my own infirmity:
But his right-hand can help all this,
and change it ſpeedily.

The Second Part.

11 I will regard and think upon
the working of the Lord:
And all his wonders paſt and gone
I gladly will record.
12 Yea, all his works I will declare,
and what he did deviſe:
To tell his facts I will not ſpare,
and all his counſel wiſe.
13 Thy works, O Lord, are all upright,
and holy all abroad:
What one hath ſtrength to match the might
of thee the Lord our God?
14 Thou art a God that doſt forth ſhow
thy wonders ev'ry hour:
And ſo doſt make the people know
thy virtue and thy pow'r.
15 And thy own folk thou doſt defend
with an out-ſtretched arm:
Thoſe that from Jacob did deſcend,
and Joſeph's ſeed, from harm.
16 The waters, Lord, perceived thee,
the waters ſaw thee well:
And they for fear away did flee,
the depths on trembling fell.
17 The clouds that were both thick and black,
did rain full plenteouſly:
The thunder in the air did crack,
thy ſhafts abroad did fly.
18 Thy thunder in the air was heard,
the lightnings from above,
With flaſhes great made men afraid,
the earth did quake and move.
19 Thy ways within the ſea do lie,
thy paths in waters deep:
Yet none can there thy ſteps eſpie,
nor know thy paths to keep.
20 Thou ledſt thy folk upon the land
as ſheep on every ſide:
By Moſes and by Aarons hand
thou didſt them ſafely guide.

PSALM LXXVIII. *J. H.*

ATtend my people to my law,
and to my words incline:
My mouth ſhall ſpeak ſtrange parables,
and ſentences divine:
2 Which we our ſelves have heard and learn'd
even of our fathers old:
And which for our deſtruction them
our fathers have us told.
3 Becauſe we ſhould not keep it cloſe
from them that after came:
Who ſhould God's mighty pow'r declare,
and wondrous works proclame.
4 To Jacob he commandment gave
how Iſrael ſhould live:
Willing our fathers ſhould the ſame
unto their children give,
5 That they and their poſterity
that were not ſprung up then,
Should have the knowledge of the law,
and teach it their children.
6 That they might have the better hope
in God that is above:
And not forget to keep his laws,
and his commands in love.
7 Not being as their fathers, who
rebelled in God's ſight:
And would not frame their wicked hearts
to know their God aright.
8 How went the ſons of Ephraim
their neighbours for to ſpoil?
Shooting their darts in day of war,
and yet receiv'd the foil.
9 For why? they did not keep with God
the cov'nant that was made:
Nor yet would walk or lead their lives
according as he ſaid:
10 But put into oblivion
his counſel and his will:
And all his works magnificent
which he declared ſtill.

The Second Part.

11 What wonders to our fore-fathers
did he himſelf diſcloſe
In Egypt land, within the field,
that call'd is Thaneos!
12 He did divide and part the ſea,
thro' which he made a way
For them to paſs, and on a heap
the waters made to ſtay.
13 He led them ſecret in a cloud
by day when it was bright:
And in the night when it was dark,
with fire he gave them light.
14 He clave the rocks in wilderneſs,
and gave the people drink:
As plentiful when as the deeps
do flow up to the brink.

15 He

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15 He drew forth rivets out of rocks
that were both dry and hard:
In such abundance, that no floods
to them might be compar'd.
16 Yet for all this against the Lord
their sin they did increase:
And did provoke the most Highest
to wrath in wilderness.
17 The tempted God within their hearts,
like people of mistrust:
Requiring such a kind of meat
as served to their lust.
18 Yea, they against him spake, and thus
their boldness did express,
Can God prepare a table in
this barren wilderness?
19 Behold, he smote the stony rock,
and floods forthwith did flow:
But can he now give to his folk
both bread and flesh also?
20 When God heard this, he waxed wroth
with Jacob and his seed;
His indignation also did
'gainst Israel proceed.

The Third Part.

21 Because they did not faithfully
believe, and hope that he
Could always help and succour them
in their necessity.
22 Wherefore he did command the clouds,
forthwith they brake in sunder:
And rain'd down manna for to eat,
a food of mighty wonder.
23 When earthly men with angels food
did plentifully feast;
He made the east-wind blow away,
and brought in the south-west.
24 He rain'd down flesh as thick as dust,
and fowl as thick as sand:
Which he did cast amidst the place
where all their tents did stand.
25 Then did they eat exceedingly,
and all men had their fills:
Yet more and more they did desire
to serve their lusts and wills.
26 But as the meat was in their mouths,
his wrath upon them fell:
And slew the strength of all their youth
and choice of Israel.
27 Yet fell they to their wonted sin,
and still they did him grieve:
For all the wonders that he wrought
they would not him believe.
28 Their days therefore he shortned, and
did make their honour vain:
Their years did waste and pass away
with terrour and with pain.
29 But ever when he plagued them,
they sought him speedily:
Remembring that he was their strength,
their help and God most high.
30 Tho' with their mouths they nothing did
but flatter with the Lord:
And with their tongues, and in their hearts,
dissembled every word.

The Fourth Part.

31 For why? their hearts were nothing bent
to him, nor what he said:
Nor yet to keep or to perform
the covenant he made.
32 Yet was he still so merciful
when they deserv'd to die,
That he forgave them, and would not
them utterly destroy.
33 Yea, many times he stay'd his wrath,
and did not them surprise;
And would not suffer that his whole
displeasure should arise.
34 Considering they were but flesh,
or like to wind and rain,
Passing away, and never doth
return and come again.
35 How often in the wilderness
did they the Lord provoke?
How did they move and stir him up
to plague them with his stroke?
36 Yet did they turn again to sin,
and tempt him very soon.
Prescribing to the mighty God
what things they would have done.
37 Not thinging of his mighty hand,
nor of the day when he
Deliver'd them out of the hand
of the fierce enemy.
38 Nor how he wrought his miracles
(as they themselves beheld)
In Egypt, and the wonders that
he did in Zoan field.
39 Nor how he turned by his pow'r
their waters into blood:
That no man might receive his drink
at river or at flood.
40 Nor how he sent them swarms of flies,
which did them sore annoy:
And fill their country full of frogs,
which did their land destroy.

The Fifth Part.

41 Nor how he did their fruits unto
the catterpillar give:
And of the labour of their hands
locusts did them deprive.
42 With hail-stones he destroy'd their vines,
so that they all were lost:
And likewise all their sycamores
he did consume with frost.
43 With hail-stones also once again
the Lord their cattel smote:
And all their flocks and herds likewise
with thunder-bolts full hot.
44 He cast upon them his fierce wrath,
and indignation sore:
Amongst them evil angels sent,
which troubled them yet more.
45 Then to his wrath he made a way,
and spared not the least:
But gave unto the pestilence
the man as well as beast.
46 He smote also all the first-born
that up in Egypt came:
And all the chief of men and beasts
within the tents of Ham.
47 But as for his own people he
did them preserve and keep:
And carry'd them thro' wilderness,
even like a flock of sheep.
48 Without all fear, both safe and sound,
he brought them out of thrall;

Whereas their foes with rage of ſeas
were overwhelmed all.
49 And brought them out into the coaſts
of his own holy land:
Even to the mount which he had got
by his ſtrong arm and hand.
50 And there caſt out the heathen folk,
and did the land divide:
And in their tents he ſet the tribes
of Iſr'el to abide.
51 Yet for all this the God moſt high
they mov'd and tempted ſtill:
And would not keep his teſtament,
nor yet obey his will.
52 But as their fathers turned back,
even ſo they went aſtray:
Much like a bow that will not bend,
but ſlip and ſtart away.

The Sixth Part.

53 And griev'd him with their hill-altars,
with offerings and fire:
And with their idols grievouſly
provoked him to ire.
54 For which his wrath began again
to kindle in his breaſt:
The wickedneſs of Iſrael
he did ſo much deteſt.
55 The tabernacle he forſook
of Silo where he was
Right converſant with earthly men,
even as his dwelling-place.
56 Then ſuffer'd he his might and pow'r
in bondage for to be:
And gave the honour of his ark
unto the enemy.
57 And did commit them to the ſword,
wroth with his heritage:
Their young men were conſum'd with fire,
maids had no marriage.
58 And with the ſword the prieſts alſo
did periſh ev'ry one:
And not a widow left alive
their death for to bemone.
59 Then did the Lord awake as one
whom ſleep could not conſine:
And like a mighty giant that
refreſhed is with wine.
60 With em'rods in the hinder parts
his enemies he ſmote:
And put them unto ſuch a ſhame,
as ſhould not be forgot.
61 The tent and tabernacle he
of Joſeph did refuſe:
Alſo the tribe of Ephraim
he would in no wiſe chuſe.
62 But he the tribe of Judah choſe,
that he therein might dwell:
Even the moſt noble mount Sion,
which he did love ſo well.
63 And there he did his temple build,
both ſumptuouſly and ſure:
Like as the earth, which he hath made
for ever to endure.
64 Then choſe he David him to ſerve,
his people for to keep:
Whom he took up and brought away,
even from the folds of ſheep.
65 From following the ewes with young
the Lord did him advance,
To feed his people Iſrael
and his inheritance.
66 Thus David with a faithful heart
his flock and charge did feed:
And prudently with all his pow'r
did govern them indeed.

PSALM LXXIX. J. H.

O God, the Gentiles do invade
thy heritage to ſpoil:
Jeruſalem a heap is made
thy temple they defile.
2 The bodies of thy ſaints moſt dear,
abroad to birds they caſt:
The fleſh of them that do thee fear,
the beaſts devour and waſte.
3 Their blood thro'out Jeruſalem
as water ſpilt they have:
So that there is not one of them
to lay their dead in grave.
4 Thus are we made a laughing-ſtock
almoſt the world thro'out:
The enemies at us do mock
which dwell our coaſts about.
5 How long, O Lord, wilt thou retain
thy anger and thy rage?
And ſhall thy wrath and jealouſie
not any more aſſwage?
6 Upon thoſe people pour the ſame
who did thee never know:
The realms which call not on thy Name,
conſume and overthrow.
7 For they have got the upper-hand,
and Jacob's ſeed deſtroy'd:
His habitation and his land
they have laid waſte and void.
8 Bear not in mind our former faults,
with ſpeed ſome pity ſhow:
And aid us, Lord, in our aſſaults,
for we are weak and low.

The Second Part.

9 O God, that giv'ſt all health and grace,
on us declare the ſame:
Weigh not our works, our ſins deface,
for honour of thy Name.
10 Why ſhall the wicked thus alway,
to us as people dumb,
In thy reproch rejoyce, and ſay,
Where is their God become?
11 Require, O Lord, as thou ſee'ſt good,
before our eyes in ſight,
Of all theſe folk thy ſervants blood,
which they ſpilt in deſpite.
12 Receive into thy ſight in haſte,
the clamours, grief, and wrong,
Of ſuch as are in priſon caſt,
and bound in irons ſtrong.
13 Thy force and ſtrength to celebrate,
Lord, ſet them out of band:
Who unto death are deſtinate,
and in their foes ſtrong hand.
14 The nations which have been ſo bold
as to blaſpheme thy Name,
Into their laps do thou ſeven-fold
repay again the ſame,
15 So we thy flock and paſture ſheep
will praiſe thee evermore,
And teach all ages how to keep
for thee like praiſe in ſtore.

PSALM

PSALM LXXX. 7. H.

THou Shepherd that doſt Iſr'el keep,
give ear and take good heed:
Who leadeſt Joſeph like a ſheep,
and doſt him watch and feed.
2 And thou, O Lord, whoſe ſeat is ſet
on cherubims moſt bright,
Shew forth thy ſelf and do not let,
ſend down thy beams of light,
3 Before Ephr'im and Benjamin,
Manaſſes in likewiſe:
To ſhew thy pow'r do thou begin,
come help us, Lord, ariſe.
4 Direct our hearts by thy good grace,
convert us unto thee:
Shew us the brightneſs of thy face,
and then full ſafe are we.
5 Lord God of hoſts of Iſrael,
how long wilt thou delay?
Againſt thy folk in anger ſwell,
and wilt not hear them pray?
6 Thou doſt them feed with ſorrows deep,
their bread with grief they eat:
And drink the tears that they do weep,
in meaſure full and great.
7 Thou haſt us made a very ſtrife
to thoſe that dwell about:
Which much doth pleaſe our enemies,
they laugh and jeſt it out.
8 O take us, Lord, unto thy grace,
convert our hearts to thee:
Shew forth thy joyful face,
and we full ſafe ſhall be.
9 From Egypt, where it grew not well,
thou brought'ſt a vine full dear:
The heathen folk thou didſt expell,
and thou didſt plant it there.
10 Thou didſt prepare for it a place,
and ſet its root ſo faſt,
That it did grow and ſpring apace,
and fill'd the land at laſt.

The Second Part.

11 The hills were cover'd round about
with ſhade that from it came:
Alſo the cedars ſtrong and ſtout,
with branches of the ſame.
12 Why then didſt thou her walls deſtroy?
her hedge pluckt up thou haſt:
That all the folk that paſs thereby,
the ſame do ſpoil and waſte.
13 The boar out of the wood ſo wild,
doth dig and root it out:
The furious beaſts out of the field
devour it all about.
14 O Lord of hoſts return again,
from heav'n do thou look down:
Behold, and with thy help ſuſtain
thy vineyard overthrown.
15 Thy pleaſant vine, thy Iſrael,
which thy right-hand hath ſet:
The ſame which thou didſt love ſo well,
O Lord do not forget.
16 They lop and cut it off apace,
they burn it down with fire:
And thro' the frowning of thy face
we periſh in thine ire.
17 Let thy right-hand be with him now,
whom thou haſt kept ſo long:
And with the ſon of man, whom thou
to thee haſt made ſo ſtrong.
18 And ſo when thou haſt ſet us free,
and ſaved us from ſhame:
Then will we never fall from thee,
but call upon thy Name.
19 O Lord of hoſts, thro' thy good grace,
convert us unto thee:
Behold us with a pleaſant face,
and then full ſafe are we.

PSALM LXXXI. 7. H.

BE light and glad, in God rejoyce,
who is our ſtrength and ſtay:
Be joyful and lift up your voice
to Jacob's God alway.
2 Prepare your inſtruments moſt meet,
ſome joyful pſalm to ſing:
Strike up with harp and lute ſo ſweet,
on ev'ry pleaſant ſtring.
3 Blow as it were in the new-moon,
with trumpets of the beſt:
As it is uſed to be done
at any ſolemn feaſt.
4 For this is unto Iſrael
a ſtatute, which was made
By Jacob's God, and muſt full well
be evermore obey'd.
5 This clauſe with Joſeph was decreed,
when he from Egypt came:
That as a witneſs all his ſeed
ſhould ſtill obſerve the ſame.
6 When God himſelf had ſo prepar'd
to bring him from that land:
Whereas the ſpeech which he had heard
he did not underſtand.
7 I from his ſhoulder took, ſaith he,
the burden clean away:
And from the furnace ſet him free,
from burning brick of clay.
8 When thou in grief didſt cry and call,
I helpt thee ſpeedily:
And I did anſwer thee withall
in thunder from on high.
9 Yea, at the waters of diſcord
I did thee tempt and prove:
Where thou the anger of the Lord
with murmuring didſt move.
10 Hear, O my people Iſrael,
what I do promiſe thee:
Regard and mark my words full well,
if thou wilt cleave to me.

The Second Part.

11 Thou ſhalt no god in thee reſerve,
of any land abroad:
And in no wiſe bow to or ſerve
a ſtrange and foreign god.
12 I am the Lord thy God, and I
from Egypt ſet thee free:
Then aſk of me abundantly,
and I will give it thee.
13 But yet my people would not hear
my voice when that I ſpake:
And Iſrael would not obey,
but did me quite forſake.
14 Then did I leave them to their will
in hardneſs of their heart:
To walk in their own counſels ſtill,
themſelves they did pervert,

15 O that my people would have heard
the words that I did say:
And Israel with due regard
had walked in my way!
16 I should have soon destroy'd their foes,
and brought them down full low:
And turn'd my hand against all those
that sought their overthrow.
17 And they that at the Lord did rage,
as lyars should be found:
But for his folk, their time and age
should with great joys be crown'd.
18 I would have fed them with the crop
and finest of the wheat:
And made the rock with honey drop,
that they their fills might eat.

PSALM LXXXII. *T. H.*

AMong the princes, men of might,
the Lord himself doth stand:
To plead the cause of truth and right
with judges of the land.
2 How long, saith he, will you proceed
false judgment to award?
Why have you partially agreed
the wicked to regard?
3 Whereas of right you should defend
the fatherless and weak:
And when the poor man doth contend,
in judgment justly speak.
4 If ye be wise, defend the cause
of poor men in their right:
And rid the needy from the claws
of tyrants force and might.
5 They will not learn nor understand,
but still in darkness go:
All the foundations of the land
are out of course also.
6 I had decreed assuredly,
as gods to take you all:
Children also of the most High,
for love I did you call.
7 But notwithstanding ye shall die
as men, and so decay:
O tyrants, you destroy will I,
and pluck you quite away.
8 Up, Lord, and let thy strength be known,
and judge the world with might:
For why all nations are thy own,
to take them as thy right.

PSALM LXXXIII. *T. H.*

DO not, O God, refrain thy tongue,
in silence do not stay:
With-hold not, Lord, thy self so long,
and make no more delay.
2 For why, behold thy foes, and see
how they do rage and cry:
And those that bear a hate to thee,
hold up their heads on high.
3 Against thy folk they use deceit,
and craftily enquire:
For thine elect to lie in wait,
in council they conspire.
4 Come on, say they, let us expell
and pluck these folk away:
So that the name of Israel
may utterly decay.
5 They all conspire within their hearts
how they may thee withstand:
Against the Lord to take a part
they are in league and band.
6 The tents of all the Edomites,
the Ism'elites likewise:
The Hagarens and Moabites,
their plots do still devise.
7 Gebal and Ammon do likewise
with Amalek conspire:
The Philistines against thee rise,
with them that dwell at Tyre,
8 Assur is also joyn'd to them
in their conspiracy:
And is become a fence and aid
to Lot's posterity.
9 As thou didst to the Midianites,
to serve them, Lord, each one:
To Jabin and to Sisera,
beside the brook Kison,
10 Whom thou in Endor didst destroy,
and waste them thro' thy might:
That they like dung on earth did lie,
and that in open sight.

The Second Part.

11 Make them now and their lords appear
like Zeb and Oreb then:
As Zeba and Zalmunna were,
the kings of Midian.
12 Who said, Let us thro'out the land,
in all the coasts abroad,
Possess and take into our hand
the fair houses of God.
13 Turn them, O God, with storms so fast
as wheels that have no stay:
Or like the chaff which men do cast
with winds to fly away.
14 Like as the fire with rage and fume
the mighty forest spills:
And as the flame doth quite consume
the mountains and the hills:
15 So let the tempest of thy wrath
upon their necks be laid:
And of thy wind and stormy breath,
Lord, make them all afraid,
16 Lord, bring them all, I thee desire,
to such rebuke and shame:
That it may cause them to enquire,
and learn to seek thy Name.
17 And let them daily more and more
to shame and slander fall:
And in rebuke and obloquy
confound and sink them all.
18 That they may know and understand
thou art the God most high:
And that thou dost with mighty hand
the world rule constantly.

PSALM LXXXIV. *T. H.*

HOW pleasant is thy dwelling-place,
O Lord of hosts, to me!
The tabernacles of thy grace,
how pleasant, Lord, they be!
2 My soul doth long full sore to go
into thy courts abroad:
My heart and flesh cry out also
for thee the living God.
3 The sparrows find a room to rest,
and save themselves from wrong:
The swallow also hath a nest
wherein to keep her young.

4 These

4 These birds full nigh thy altar may
have place to sit and sing:
O Lord of hosts, thou art alway
my only God and King.
5 O they be blessed that may dwell
within thy house always:
For they all times thy facts do tell,
and ever give thee praise.
6 Yea, happy sure likewise are they,
whose stay and strength thou art:
Who to thy house do mind the way,
and seek it in their heart.
7 As they go thro' the vale of tears,
they dig up fountains still:
That as a spring it all appears,
and thou their pits dost fill.
8 From strength to strength they go full fast,
no faintness there shall be:
And so the God of gods at last
in Sion they do see.
9 O Lord of hosts, to me give heed,
and hearken to my cry:
And let it thro' thine ears proceed,
O Jacob's God most high.
10 O God, our shield, of thy good grace,
regard and so draw near:
Regard, O Lord, behold the face
of thy Anointed dear.
11 For why? within thy courts one day
is better to abide,
Than other where to keep or stay
a thousand days beside.
12 Much rather had I keep a door
within the house of God,
Than in the tents of wickedness
to settle my abode.
13 For God the Lord, light and defence,
will grace and worship give:
And no good thing will he with-hold
from them that purely live.
14 O Lord of hosts, that man is blest,
and happy sure is he,
That is perswaded in his breast
to trust all times in thee.

PSALM LXXXV. *J. H.*

THou hast been merciful indeed,
O Lord, unto thy land:
For thou restored'st Jacob's seed
from thraldom by strong hand.
2 The wicked ways that they were in,
thou didst them clean remit:
And thou didst hide thy peoples sin,
full close thou cover'dst it.
3 And thou thy anger didst asswage,
that all thy wrath was gone:
And so didst turn thee from thy rage,
with them to be at one.
4 O God, our help, do thou convert
thy people unto thee:
Put all thy wrath from us apart,
and angry cease to be.
5 Shall thy fierce anger never end,
but still be pour'd on us?
And shall thy wrath it self extend
unto all ages thus?
6 Wilt thou not rather turn again,
and quicken us, that we
And all thy folk that yet remain,
may glad and joyful be?
7 O Lord, on us do thou declare
thy goodness to our weale:
Shew forth to us, and do not spare
thy aid and saving health:
8 I'll hear what God the Lord doth say,
to his he speaketh peace:
And to his saints, that never they
return to foolishness.
9 For why? his help is still at hand
to such as do him fear:
Whereby great glory in our land
shall dwell and flourish there.
10 For truth and mercy there shall meet,
in one to take their place:
And peace shall justice with kiss greet,
and there they shall embrace.
11 Truth from the earth shall spring apace,
and flourish pleasantly:
So righteousness shall shew her face,
and look from heav'n most high.
12 Yea, God himself doth take in hand
to give us each good thing:
And thro' the coasts of all the land
the earth her fruit shall bring.
13 Before his face shall justice go,
much like a guide or stay:
He shall direct his steps also,
and keep them in the way.

PSALM LXXXVI. *J. H.*

LOrd, bow thy ear to my request,
and hear me speedily:
For with great pain and grief oppress,
full poor and weak am I.
2 Preserve my soul, because my ways
and doings holy be:
And save thy servant, O my God,
that puts his trust in thee.
3 Thy mercy upon me express,
and me defend alway:
For thro' the day I do not cease
to thee, O Lord, to pray.
4 Comfort thy servant's soul, I pray,
that now with pain is pin'd:
For unto thee I do alway
lift up my soul and mind.
5 For thou art good and bountiful,
thy gifts of grace are free:
Also thy mercy plentiful
to all that call on thee.
6 O Lord, likewise when I do pray,
regard and give an ear:
Mark well the words that I do say,
all my petitions hear.
7 In time when trouble doth me move,
to thee I do complain:
For why? I know, and well do prove,
thou answer'st me again.
8 Among the gods, O Lord, is none
with thee to be compar'd:
And none can do as thou hast done,
the like hath not been heard.

The Second Part.

9 The Gentiles and the people all,
which thou didst make and frame,
Before thy face on knees shall fall,
and glorifie thy Name.
10 For why? thou art so much of might,
all power is thy own:

Thou

Thou worke'st wonders ſtill in ſight,
for thou art God alone.
11 O teach me, Lord, thy way, and I
ſhall in thy truth proceed:
O joyn my heart to thee ſo nigh,
that I thy Name may dread.
12 To thee will I give thanks and praiſe,
O Lord, with all my heart:
And glorifie thy Name always,
becauſe my God thou art.
13 For why? thy mercy ſhew'd to me
is great, and doth excell:
Thou ſett'ſt my ſoul at liberty
out from the loweſt hell.
14 O Lord, the proud againſt me riſe,
and heaps of men of might:
They ſeek my ſoul, and in no wiſe
will have thee in their ſight.
15 Thou, Lord, art merciful and kind,
but very ſlow to wrath:
Thy goodneſs is full great, I find
thy truth no meaſure hath.
16 O turn to me, and mercy ſhow,
thy ſtrength to me apply:
O help and ſave thy ſervant now,
thy hand-maids ſon am I.
17 On me ſome ſign of favour ſhow,
that all my foes may ſee
And be aſham'd, becauſe that thou
doſt help and comfort me.

PSALM LXXXVII. *J. H.*

THat city ſhall full well endure,
her ground work ſtill doth ſtay
Upon the holy hills full ſure,
it can no time decay.
2 God loves the gates of Sion beſt,
his grace doth there abide:
He loves them more than all the reſt
of Jacob's tents beſide.
3 Full glorious things reported be
in Sion, and abroad:
Great things, I ſay, are ſaid of thee,
thou city of our God.
4 On Rahab I will caſt an eye,
and bear in mind the ſame:
To Babylon alſo apply,
and them that know my Name.
5 Lo, Paleſtine, and Tyre alſo,
with Ethiope likewiſe:
A people old, full long ago,
were born and there did riſe:
6 Of Sion they ſhall ſay abroad,
that divers men of fame
Have there ſprung up, and the high God
hath founded faſt the ſame.
7 In their records to them it ſhall
by him be made appear,
Of Sion, that the chief of all
had his beginning there.
8 The Trumpeters with ſuch as ſing,
there in great plenty be:
My fountains and my pleaſant ſprings
are all contain'd in thee.

PSALM LXXXVIII. *J. H.*

LOrd God of health, the hope and ſtay
thou art alone to me:
I call and cry thro'out the day,
and all the night to thee,
2 O let my pray'r with ſpeed aſcend
unto thy ſight on high:
Incline thy ear, O Lord attend
and hearken to my cry.
3 For why? with wo my heart is fill'd,
and doth in trouble dwell:
My life and breath doth almoſt yield,
and draweth nigh to hell.
4 I am eſteem'd as one of them
that in the pit do fall:
And made as one among thoſe men
that have no ſtrength at all.
5 As one among the dead, and free
from things that here remain:
It were more eaſe for me to be
with them the which are ſlain.
6 As thoſe that lie in grave, I ſay,
whom thou haſt clean forgot:
The which thy hand hath cut away,
and thou regard'ſt them not.
7 Yea, like to one ſhut up full ſure
within the loweſt pit:
In darkſom place, and all obſcure,
and in the depth of it.
8 Thy anger and thy wrath likewiſe,
full ſore on me do lie:
And all thy ſtorms againſt me riſe,
my ſoul to vex and try.
9 Thou putt'ſt my friends far off from me,
and mak'ſt them hate me ſore:
I am ſhut up in priſon faſt,
and can come forth no more.
10 My ſight doth fail thro' grief and wo,
I call to thee, O God:
Thro'out the day my hands alſo
to thee I ſtretch abroad.

The Second Part.

11 Doſt thou unto the dead declare
thy wondrous works of fame?
Shall dead to life again repair,
and praiſe thee for the ſame?
12 Or ſhall thy loving kindneſs, Lord,
be ſhewed in the grave?
Or ſhall with them that are deſtroy'd,
thy truth her honour have?
13 Shall they that lie in dark full low,
ſee all thy wonder great?
Or there ſhall they thy juſtice know,
where men all things forget?
14 But I, O Lord, to thee alway
do cry and call apace:
My pray'r alſo e'er it be day,
ſhall come before thy face.
15 Why doſt thou, Lord, abhor my ſoul,
in grief that ſeeketh thee?
And now, O Lord, why doſt thou hide
thy face away from me?
16 I am afflicted, dying ſtill
from youth many a year:
Thy terrours which do work me ill,
with troubled mind I bear.
17 The furies of thy wrathful rage,
full ſore upon me lie:
Thy terrors they do not aſſwage,
but preſs me heavily.
18 All day the compaſs me about,
as water at the tide:
And all at once with ſtreams full great,
beſet me on each ſide.

19 Thou

19 Thou setteſt far from me my friends
and lovers ev'ry one:
Yea, and my old acquaintance all
out of my ſight are gone.

PSALM LXXXIX. *J. H.*

TO ſing the mercies of the Lord
my tongue ſhall never ſpare:
My mouth from age to age accord,
thy truth for to declare.
2 For I have ſaid, that mercy ſhall
for evermore endure:
Thy faithfulneſs in the heav'ns all
is ſtabliſh'd firm and ſure.
3 With mine elect, ſaith God, have I
a ſtable cov'nant made:
And ſworn to David faithfully,
having to him thus ſaid:
4 Thy ſeed for ever I will ſtay,
and ſtabliſh it full faſt:
And ſtill uphold thy throne alway,
from age to age to laſt.
5 The heav'ns do ſhew with joy and mirth,
thy wondrous works, O Lord:
Thy ſaints within thy church on earth,
thy faith and truth record.
6 Who with the Lord is equal then,
in all the clouds abroad?
Among the ſons of gods or men,
What one is like our God?
7 God in aſſembly of the ſaints
is greatly to be dread:
And over all that dwell about,
in rev'rence to be had.
8 Lord God of hoſts, in all the world
what one is like to thee?
On ev'ry ſide, moſt mighty Lord,
thy truth is ſeen to be.
9 The rage and fury of the ſea
thou ruleſt at thy will:
And when the waves thereof ariſe,
thou mak'ſt them calm and ſtill.
10 And Egypt, Lord, thou haſt ſubdu'd,
thou haſt deſtroy'd it quite:
Thy foes thou cloſely haſt purſu'd,
and ſcatter'd thro' thy might.

The Second Part.

11 The heav'ns are thine, and ſtill have been,
likewiſe the earth and land:
The world and all that is therein,
thou foundedſt with thy hand.
12 Both north and ſouth, with eaſt and weſt,
thy ſelf didſt make and frame:
Both Tabor mount, and Hermon hill,
rejoyce and praiſe thy Name.
13 Thy arm is ſtrong and full of pow'r,
all might therein doth lie:
The ſtrength of thy right-hand each hour
thou lifteſt up on high.
14 In righteouſneſs and equity
thou haſt thy ſeat and place:
Mercy and truth are ſtill with thee,
and go before thy face.
15 That folk is bleſt that knoweth right
the joyful ſound, O God:
For in the favour of thy light
they walk full ſafe abroad.
16 And in thy Name thro' out the day
they greatly do rejoyce:
And thro' thy righteouſneſs have they
a pleaſant fame and noiſe.
17 For why? thy glory, ſtrength, and aid,
in thee alone doth lie:
And thy goodneſs which hath us ſtay'd,
ſhall lift our horn on high.
18 Our ſtrength that doth defend us well,
the Lord to us doth bring:
The holy One of Iſrael,
he is our Guide and King.
19 Sometimes thy will to holy men
in viſions thou didſt ſhow:
And thus didſt ſay unto them then,
thy mind to make them know,
20 A man of might I have erect,
your king and guide to be:
And ſet him up whom I elect
among the folk to me.

The Third Part.

21 My ſervant David I appoint
to rule my people well:
And with my holy oyl anoint
him king of Iſrael.
22 For why? my hand is ready ſtill
with him for to remain:
And with my arm alſo I will
him ſtrengthen and ſuſtain.
23 The enemies ſhall not oppreſs,
they ſhall not him devour:
Nor ſhall the ſons of wickedneſs
on him have any pow'r.
24 His foes likewiſe I will deſtroy
before his face in ſight:
Thoſe that him hate I will annoy,
and ſtrike them with my might.
25 My truth and mercy ſhall likewiſe
upon him ever lie:
And in my Name his horn ſhall riſe,
and be exalted high.
26 His kingdom I will ſet to be
upon the ſea and land:
Alſo the running floods ſhall he
embrace with his right-hand.
27 He ſhall depend with all his heart
on me, and thus ſhall ſay,
My Father and my God thou art,
my rock, my health and ſtay.
28 As my firſt-born I will him take
of all on earth that ſprings:
His might and honour I will raiſe
above all earthly kings.
29 My mercy ſhall be with him ſtill,
as I my ſelf have told:
My faithful cov'nant to fulfill,
my promiſe I will hold.
30 Alſo his ſeed I will ſuſtain
for ever ſtrong and ſure:
So that his ſeat ſhall ſtill remain
while heav'n and earth endure.

The Fourth Part.

31 If that his ſons forſake my law,
and ſo begin to ſwerve:
And of my judgments have no awe,
and will not them obſerve:
32 Or if they do not uſe aright
my laws for them prepar'd,
But let all my commandments light,
and will not them regard,

33 Then

33 Then with the rod will I begin
their doings to amend:
And ſo will ſcourge them from their ſin
whenever they offend.
34 But yet my mercy and goodneſs
I will not take away
From him, nor let my faithfulneſs
in any wiſe decay.
35 But ſure my cov'nant I will hold,
with all that I have ſpoke:
No word the which my lips have told,
ſhall alter or be broke.
36 Once ſware I by my holineſs,
and that perform will I:
With David I ſhall promiſe keep,
to him I will not lie.
37 His ſeed for evermore ſhall reign,
alſo his throne of might:
As doth the ſun, it ſhall remain
for ever in my ſight.
38 And as the moon within the ſky
for ever ſtandeth faſt,
A faithful witneſs from on high,
ſo ſhall his kingdom laſt.
39 But, Lord, thou doſt him now reject,
and put him in great fear:
Yea, thou are wroth with thine elect,
thy own Anointed dear.
40 The cov'nant with thy ſervant made,
thou haſt quite overthrown:
And down upon the ground haſt laid,
and caſt his royal crown.

The Fifth Part.

41 His hedges thou haſt overthrown,
his walls deſtroy'd quite round:
All his ſtrong-holds haſt beaten down,
and levell'd with the ground.
42 That he is ſore deſtroy'd and torn
of comers by thro'out:
And ſo is made a mock and ſcorn
to all that dwell about.
43 Thou their right-hand haſt arm'd with (paw'r,
that him ſo ſore annoy:
And all his foes that him devour,
lo, thou haſt made to joy.
44 His ſwords edge thou doſt take away,
that ſhould his foes withſtand:
To him in war no victory
thou giv'ſt, nor upper-hand.
45 His glory thou doſt alſo waſte,
his throne, his joy, and mirth,
By thee is overthrown, and caſt
full low upon the earth.
46 Thou haſt cut off, and made full ſhort
his youth and joyful days:
And rais'd of him and ill report,
to his ſhame and diſpraiſe.
47 How long away from me therefore,
for ever wilt thou turn?
And ſhall thy anger evermore
like fire conſume and burn?
48 O call to mind, remember then,
my time conſumeth faſt:
Why haſt thou made the ſons of men
as things in vain to waſte?
49 What man is he that liveth, and
death never thinks to ſee?
Or from the graves devouring hand
ſhall he his ſoul ſet free?
50 Where is, O Lord, thy great goodneſs,
ſo oft declar'd before:
Which by thy truth and uprightneſs
to David thou haſt ſwore?
51 The great rebuke to mind I call
that on thy ſervants lie:
The railings of the people all,
born in my breaſt have I.
52 Wherewith, O Lord, thy enemies
blaſphemed have thy Name:
The ſteps of thy anointed one
they ceaſe not to defame.
53 All praiſe be given unto thee,
O God the Lord moſt high;
From this time forth for evermore,
Amen, Amen, ſay I.

PSALM XC. *J. H.*

THou, Lord, haſt been our ſure defence,
our place of eaſe and reſt:
In all times paſt, yea, ſo long ſince,
as cannot be expreſt.
2 Before was made mountain or hill,
the earth and world abroad;
From age to age, and always ſtill,
for ever thou art God.
3 Thou grindeſt man thro' grief and pain,
to duſt or clay, and then
Thou unto them doſt ſay again,
Return ye ſons of men.
4 The laſting of a thouſand years,
what is it in thy ſight?
As yeſterday it doth appear,
or as a watch by night.
5 So ſoon as thou doſt ſcatter them,
then is their life and trade
Even as a ſleep, or like the graſs,
whoſe beauty ſoon doth fade.
6 Which in the morning ſhines full bright,
but fadeth ſuddenly:
And is cut down before the night,
all wither'd, dead, and dry.
7 For thro' thy anger we conſume,
our might is much decay'd:
And of thy fervent wrath, O Lord,
we are full ſore afraid.
8 The wicked works that we have wrought,
thou ſett'ſt before thy eye:
Our privy faults, yea all our thoughts,
thy countenance doth ſpy.
9 For thro' thy wrath our days do waſte,
thereof doth nought remain:
Our years conſume as doth a blaſt,
and are not call'd again.
10 The time of our abode on earth
is threeſcore years and ten:
But if we come to fourſcore years,
our life is grievous then.

The Second Part.

11 For of this time the ſtrength and chief
we dote ſo much upon,
Is nothing elſe but pain and grief,
and we as blaſts are gone.
12 What man doth know what power, and
what might thy anger hath?
Or in his heart who doth thee fear
according to thy wrath?
13 Inſtruct us, Lord, to know and try
how long our days remain:

That

The Second Part.

11 For of this time the ſtrength and chief
we dote ſo much upon,
Is nothing elſe but pain and grief,
and we as blaſts are gone.
12 What man doth know what power and
what might thy anger hath?
Or in his heart who doth thee fear
according to thy wrath?
13 Inſtruct us, Lord, to know and try
how long our days remain:
That ſo we may our hearts apply
true wiſdom to attain.
14 Return, O Lord, how long wilt thou
in thy great wrath proceed?
Shew favour to thy ſervants now,
and help them at their need.
15 Refreſh us with thy mercy ſoon,
then ſhall we joyful be:
All times ſo long as life doth laſt,
in heart rejoyce will we.
16 As thou haſt plagued us before,
now alſo make us glad:
And for the years wherein full ſore
affliction we have had.
17 O let thy work and pow'r appear,
and on thy ſervants light:
And ſhew unto thy children dear,
thy glory and thy might.
18 Lord, let thy grace and glory ſtand
on us thy ſervants thus:
Confirm the works we take in hand,
and proſper them to us.

PSALM XCI. *7. H.*

HE that within the ſecret place
of God moſt high doth dwell,
Under the ſhadow of his grace
he ſhall be ſafe and well.
2 Thou art my hope and my ſtrong-hold,
I to the Lord will ſay:
My God he is, in him will I
my whole affiance ſtay.
3 He ſhall defend thee from the ſnare
the which the hunter laid:
And from the deadly plague and care
whereof thou art afraid.
4 And with his wings ſhall cover thee,
and keep thee ſafely there:
His faith and truth thy fence ſhall be,
as ſure as ſhield and ſpear.
5 So that thou never ſhalt have cauſe
to fear or be affright.
For all the ſhafts that flie by day,
or terrors of the night.
6 Nor of the plague that privily
doth walk in darkneſs faſt:
Nor yet of that which doth deſtroy,
and at noon-day doth waſte.
7 Yea at thy ſide as thou doſt ſtand,
a thouſand dead ſhall be:
Ten thouſand more at thy right-hand,
and yet ſhalt thou be free.
8 But thou ſhalt ſee it for thy part,
thy eyes ſhall well regard:
According unto their deſert
the wicked have reward.
9 For why? O Lord, I only reſt,
and fix my hope on thee:
In the moſt High I put my truſt,
my ſure defence is he.
10 No evil thou ſhalt need to fear,
with thee it ſhall go well:
No plague ſhall ever once come near
the houſe where thou doſt dwell.
11 For why? unto his angels all
with charge commanded he,
That ſtill in all thy ways they ſhall
preſerve and proſper thee.
12 And in their hands ſhall bear thee up,
ſtill waiting thee upon:
Leſt that thy foot ſhould happen for
to daſh againſt a ſtone.
13 Upon the lion thou ſhalt go,
the adder fell and long:
On the young lions tread alſo,
with dragons ſtout and ſtrong.
14 Becauſe he ſets his love on me,
I'll ſave him by my might:
And him advance, becauſe that he
doth know my Name aright.
15 When he for help to me doth cry,
an anſwer I will give:
And from his grief take him will I,
in glory for to live.
16 With length of days and years I will
him fully ſatisfie:
And alſo my ſalvation ſtill
ſhew him aſſuredly.

PSALM XCII. *7. H.*

IT is a thing both good and meet
to praiſe the higheſt Lord:
And to thy Name, O thou moſt High,
to ſing with one accord.
2 To ſhew the kindneſs of the Lord
before the day be light:
And to declare his truth abroad
when it doth draw to night.
3 Upon ten-ſtringed inſtrument,
on lute and harp ſo ſweet:
With all the mirth you can invent,
of inſtruments moſt meet.
4 For thou haſt made me to rejoyce
in things ſo wrought by thee,
That I have joy in heart and voice
thy handy-works to ſee.
5 O Lord, how glorious and how great
are thy works round about!
So deeply are thy counſels ſet,
that none can find them out.
6 The man unwiſe cannot tell how
this work to paſs to bring:
And fools alſo are moſt unfit
to underſtand this thing.
7 When as the wicked at their will
like graſs do ſpring full faſt:
And when they flouriſh in their ill,
they ſuddenly ſhall waſte.
8 But thou art mighty, Lord moſt high,
and thou doſt reign therefore
In Glory and great Majeſty,
both now and evermore.
9 Behold, O Lord, thy enemies
ſhall be deſtroy'd alway:
And all that work iniquity
ſhall periſh and decay.
10 But thou, like as an unicorn,
ſhalt lift my horn on high:
With freſh and new prepared oyl,
anointed king am I.

11 And of my foes, before my eyes,
shall see the fall and shame
Of all that do against me riſe,
my ears shall hear the same.
12 The righteous flouriſh shall on high,
as palm-trees bud and blow:
And as the cedars multiply
in Libanus that grow.
13 For they are planted in the place
and dwelling of our God:
Within his courts they ſpring apace,
and flouriſh all abroad.
14 And in their age much fruit shall bring,
moſt pleaſant to be ſeen:
And alſo shall both bud and ſpring
with boughs and branches green.
15 To ſhew that God is good and juſt,
and upright in his will:
He is my rock, my hope and truſt,
in him there is no ill.

PSALM XCIII. *7. H.*

THe Lord doth reign, and clothed is
with Majeſty moſt bright:
And to declare his ſtrength likewiſe,
hath girt himſelf with might.
2 The Lord alſo the earth hath made,
and ſhaped it moſt ſure:
No might can make it move or fade,
at ſtay it doth endure.
3 Before the world was made or wrought,
thy ſeat was ſet before:
Beyond all time that can be thought,
thou haſt been evermore.
4 The floods, O Lord, the floods do riſe,
they rore and make a noiſe:
The floods, I ſay, did enterpriſe,
and lifted up their voice.
5 Yea, tho' the ſtorms ariſe in ſight,
tho' ſeas do rage and ſwell,
The Lord is ſtrong and more of might,
for he on high doth dwell.
6 O Lord, thy teſtimonies great
are very ſure: therefore
Doth holineſs become thy ſeat
and houſe for evermore.

PSALM XCIV. *7. H.*

O Lord, thou doſt revenge all wrong,
vengeance belongs to thee:
Since then it doth to thee belong,
declare that all may ſee.
2 Set forth thy ſelf, for thou of right
the earth doſt judge and guide:
Reward the proud and men of might
according to their pride.
3 How long ſhall wicked men bear ſway,
with lifting up their voice?
Shall proud and wicked men alway
thus triumph and rejoyce?
4 How long ſhall they with brags burſt out,
and proudly talk their fill?
Shall they rejoyce that be ſo ſtout,
whoſe works are ever ill?
5 Thy flock, O Lord, thy heritage,
they ſpoil and vex full ſore:
Againſt thy people they do rage
ſtill daily more and more.
6 The widows which are comfortleſs,
and ſtrangers they deſtroy:
They ſlay the children fatherleſs,
and none doth put them by.
7 And when they take theſe things in hand
this talk they have of thee,
Can Jacob's God this underſtand?
tuſh, no, he cannot ſee.
8 O folk unwiſe, and people rude,
ſome knowledge now diſcern:
Ye fools among the multitude,
at length begin to learn.
9 The Lord which made the ear of man,
he needs of right muſt hear:
He made the eye, all things muſt then
before his ſight appear.
10 The Lord doth all the world correct,
and make them underſtand:
Shall he not then your deeds detect?
how can ye ſcape his hand?

The Second Part.

11 The Lord doth know the thoughts of man
his heart he ſees full plain:
And he their very thoughts doth ſcan,
and findeth them but vain.
12 But, Lord, that man is happy ſure,
whom thou doſt keep in awe:
And thro' correction doſt procure
to teach him in thy law.
13 Whereby he ſhall in quiet reſt,
in time of trouble ſit:
When wicked men ſhall be ſuppreſt,
and fall into the pit.
14 For ſure the Lord will not refuſe
His people for to take:
His heritage whom he did chuſe,
he will no time forſake,
15 Until that judgment be decreed
to juſtice to convert:
That all may follow her with ſpeed
that are of upright heart.
16 But who upon my part will ſtand
againſt the curſed train?
Or who ſhall rid me from their hand,
that wicked works maintain?
17 Except the Lord had been my aid,
my enemies to quell,
My ſoul and life had now been laid
almoſt as low as hell.
18 When I did ſay, My foot doth ſlide,
before that I could call,
Thy mercy, Lord, moſt ready was
to ſave me from the fall.
19 When with my ſelf I muſed much,
and could no comfort find,
Then, Lord, thy goodneſs did me touch,
and that did eaſe my mind.
20 Wilt thou accuſtom, Lord, thy ſelf
with wicked men to ſit,
Who with pretence inſtead of law,
much miſchief do commit?
21 For they conſult againſt the life
of righteous men and good:
And in their counſels they are riſe
to ſhed the guiltleſs blood.
22 But yet the Lord is unto me
a ſure and ſtrong defence:
To him I flee, becauſe he is
my ſtrength and confidence.
23 And he ſhall cauſe their miſchiefs all
themſelves for to annoy:
And in their malice they ſhall fall,
our God ſhall them deſtroy,

PSALM

PSALM XCV. 7. *H.*

O Come let us lift up our voice,
and ſing unto the Lord:
In him our rock of health rejoyce
let us with one accord.
2 Yea, let us come before his face
to give him thanks and praiſe:
In ſinging pſalms unto his grace
let us be glad always.
3 For why? the Lord, he is no doubt,
a great and mighty God:
A King above all gods thro'out,
in all the world abroad.
4 The ſecrets of the earth ſo deep,
and corners of the land:
The tops of hills that are ſo ſteep,
he hath them in his hand.
5 The ſea and waters all are his,
for he the ſame hath wrought:
The earth and all that therein is,
his hand has made of nought.
6 Come, let us bow and praiſe the Lord,
before him let us fall:
And kneel to him with one accord,
the which hath made us all.
7 For why? he is the Lord our God,
for us he doth provide:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
his ſheep, and he our guide.
8 To day if ye his voice will hear,
then harden not your heart:
As ye with grudging many year
provok'd him in deſart.
9 Whereas your fathers tempted me,
my power for to prove:
My wondrous works when they did ſee,
yet ſtill they would me move.
10 Twice twenty years they did me grieve,
which cauſed me to ſay,
They err in heart and not believe,
they have not known my way.
11 Wherefore I ſware when that my wrath
was kindled in my breaſt,
That they ſhould never tread the path
to enter in my reſt.

PSALM XCVI. 7. *H.*

Sing ye with praiſe unto the Lord,
new ſongs with joy and mirth:
Sing unto him with one accord,
all people on the earth.
2 Yea, ſing unto the Lord alway,
praiſe ye his holy Name:
Declare and ſhew from day to day,
ſalvation by the ſame.
3 Among the heathen all declare
his honour round about:
To ſhew his wonders do not ſpare
in all the world thro'out.
4 For why? the Lord is much of might,
and worthy of all praiſe.
And he is to be dread of right,
above all gods always.
5 For all the gods of heathen folk
are idols that will fade:
Whereas our God he is the Lord
that heav'n and earth hath made.
6 All praiſe and honour alſo dwell
ever before his face:
Both pow'r and might likewiſe excell
within his holy place.
7 Aſcribe unto the Lord therefore
all men with one accord:
All might and worſhip evermore
aſcribe unto the Lord.
8 Aſcribe unto the Lord alſo
the glory of his Name:
Into his courts with preſents go,
and offer there the ſame.

The Second Part.

9 Fall down and worſhip ye the Lord
within his temple bright:
Let all the people of the world
be fearful at his ſight.
10 Tell all the world, be not afraid,
the Lord doth reign above:
Yea, he the earth ſo faſt hath ſtay'd,
that it can never move.
11 And that it is the Lord alone
who rules with princely might:
To judge the nations ev'ry one,
with equity and right.
12 The heav'ns ſhall joyfully begin,
the earth likewiſe rejoyce:
The ſea, with all that is therein,
ſhall ſhout and make a noiſe.
13 The fields ſhall joy, and ev'ry thing
that ſpringeth on the earth:
The wood and ev'ry tree ſhall ſing
with gladneſs and with mirth,
14 Before the preſence of the Lord,
and coming of his might:
When he ſhall juſtly judge the world,
and rule his folk with right.

PSALM XCVII. 7. *H.*

THe Lord doth reign, for which the earth
may ſing with pleaſant voice:
Alſo the iſles with joyful mirth
may triumph and rejoyce.
2 Both clouds and darkneſs likewiſe ſwell,
and round about him beat:
Yea, right and juſtice ever dwell
and bide about his ſeat.
3 Yea, fire and heat at once do run,
and go before his face:
Which all his enemies ſhall burn
abroad in ev'ry place.
4 His lightnings great full bright did blaze,
and to the world appear:
Whereat the earth did look and gaze
with dread and deadly fear.
5 The hills like wax did melt in ſight
and preſence of the Lord:
They fled before that Ruler's might
who guideth all the world.
6 The heav'ns likewiſe declare and ſhow
his juſtice forth abroad:
That all the world may ſee and know
The glory of our God.
7 Confuſion ſure ſhall come to ſuch
as worſhip idols vain:
Alſo to thoſe that glory much
dumb pictures to maintain.
8 For all the idols of the world,
which they their gods do call,
Shall feel the power of the Lord,
and down to him ſhall fall.
9 With joy ſhall Sion hear this thing,
and Judah ſhall rejoyce:
For at thy judgments they ſhall ſing
with a moſt cheerful voice.

10 For thou, O Lord, art set on high,
in all the earth abroad:
And art exalted wondrously
above each other god.
11 All ye that love the Lord, do this,
hate all things that are ill:
For he doth keep the souls of his
from such as would them spill.
12 And light doth spring up to the just
with pleasure for his part:
Gladness and joy likewise to them
that are of upright heart.
13 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
his holiness proclame:
And thankfully with heart and voice
be mindful of the same.

PSALM XCVIII. 7. H.

O Sing ye now unto the Lord
a new and pleasant song:
For he hath wrought thro'out the world
his wonders great and strong.
2 With his right-hand full worthily
he doth his foes devour:
And gets himself the victory
with his own arm and pow'r.
3 The Lord doth make the people know
his saving health and might:
And also doth his justice show
in all the heathens sight.
4 His grace and truth to Israel
in mind he doth record:
And all the earth hath seen right well
the goodness of the Lord.
5 Be glad in him with joyful voice,
all people on the earth:
Give thanks to God, sing and rejoyce
to him with joy and mirth.
6 Upon the harp unto him sing,
give thanks to him always:
Rejoyce before the Lord our King,
with trumpets sound his praise.
7 Yea, let the sea with all therein,
for joy both rore and swell:
The earth likewise let it begin,
with all that therein dwell.
8 And let the floods rejoyce their fills,
and clap their hands apace:
Yea, let the mountains and the hills
triumph before his face,
9 For he shall come to judge and try
the world and every wight:
And rule the people mightily,
with justice and with right.

PSALM XCIX. 7. H.

THe Lord doth reign, altho' at it
the people rage full sore:
Yea, on the cherubims doth sit,
tho' all the world do rore.
2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell,
is high and wondrous great:
Above all folk he doth excell,
and he aloft is set.
3 Let all men praise thy mighty Name,
for it is fearful sure:
And let them magnifie the same,
that holy is and pure.
4 The princely power of our King
doth love judgment and right:
Thou rightly rulest every thing
in Jacob thro' thy might.
5 To praise the Lord our God devise,
all honour to him shew:
And at his footstool worship him
that holy is and true.
6 Moses, Aaron, and Samuel,
as priests on him did call:
When they did pray, he heard them well,
and gave them answer all.
7 Within the cloud to them he spake,
then did they labour still,
To keep such laws as he did make,
according to his will.
8 O Lord our God, thou didst them hear,
and answer them again:
But their inventions punished,
which foolish were and vain.
9 O praise our God and Lord therefore
upon his holy hill:
For why? our God whom we adore,
is the most holy still.

PSALM C. 7. H.

ALL people that on earth do dwell,
sing to the Lord with cheerful voice:
Him serve with fear, his praise forth tell,
come ye before him and rejoyce.
2 The Lord, ye know, is God indeed,
without our aid he did us make:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
And for his sheep he doth us take.
3 O enter then his gates with praise,
approch with joy his courts unto:
Praise, laud, and bless his Name always,
for it is seemly so to do.
4 For why? the Lord our God is good,
his mercy is for ever sure:
His truth at all times firmly stood,
and shall from age to age endure.

Another of the same by I. H.

IN God the Lord be glad and light,
praise him thro'out the earth.
Serve him, and come before his sight
with singing and with mirth.
2 Know that the Lord our God he is,
he did us make and keep:
Not we our selves, for we are his
own flock and pasture sheep.
3 O go into his gates always,
give thanks within the same:
Within his courts set forth his praise,
and laud his holy Name.
4 For why? the goodness of the Lord
for evermore doth reign:
From age to age thro'out the world
his truth doth still remain.

PSALM CI. M.

I Mercy will and judgment sing,
O Lord God, unto thee:
O let me understand the ways
that good and holy be.
2 Within my house I daily will
walk with an heart upright;
And I no kind of wicked thing
will set before my sight.
3 I hate their works that fall away,
they shall not cleave to me:
From me shall go the froward heart,
no evil will I see.

4 Him

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4 Him I'll deſtroy that ſlandereth
his neighbour privily:
The lofty heart I cannot bear,
nor him that looketh high.
5 My eyes ſhall be on them within
the land that faithful be:
In perfect way who walketh, ſhall
be ſervant unto me.
6 I will no guileful perſon have
within my houſe to dwell:
And in my preſence he ſhall not
remain that lyes doth tell.
7 Betimes I will deſtroy even all
the wicked of the land:
That I may from God's city cut
the wicked worker's hand.

PSALM CII. *N.*

HEar thou my pray'r, O Lord, and let
my cry come unto thee:
In time of trouble do not hide
thy face away from me.
2 Incline thy ear to me, make haſte,
to hear me when I call:
For as the ſmoke doth fade, ſo do
my days conſume and fall.
3 And as an hearth my bones are burnt,
my heart is ſmitten dead:
And withers like the graſs, that I
forget to eat my bread.
4 By reaſon of my groning voice,
my bones cleave to my skin:
As pelican in wilderneſs,
ſuch caſe now am I in.
5 And as an owl in deſart is,
lo, I am ſuch a one:
I watch, and as a ſparrow on
the houſe-top am alone.
6 For daily in reprochful wiſe,
my foes they do me ſcorn:
And them that mad upon me are,
againſt me they have ſworn.
7 Surely with aſhes, as with bread,
my hunger I have fill'd:
And mingled have my drink with tears
that from my eyes diſtill'd.
8 Becauſe of thy diſpleaſure, Lord,
thy wrath and great diſdain:
For thou haſt ſet me up on high,
and caſt me down again.
9 The days wherein I paſs my life
are like the fleeting ſhade:
And I am wither'd like the graſs,
that ſoon away doth fade.
10 But thou, O Lord, for ever doſt
remain in ſteady place:
And thy remembrance ever doth
abide from race to race.

The Second Part.

11 Thou wilt ariſe, and mercy thou
to Sion wilt extend:
The time of mercy, now the time
foreſet is come to end.
12 For in the very ſtones thereof
thy ſervants do delight:
And on the duſt thereof they have
compaſſion in their ſight.
13 Then ſhall the heathen people fear
the Lord's moſt holy Name,
And all the kings on earth ſhall dread
his glory and his fame.
14 Then when the Lord, the mighty God,
again ſhall Sion rear:
And then when he moſt nobly in
his glory ſhall appear.
15 To pray'r of the poor deſtitute
when he himſelf ſhall bend:
When he ſhall not diſdain unto
their ſuits for to attend.
16 This ſhall be written for the age
that after ſhall ſucceed:
The people that are yet unborn,
the Lord's renown ſhall ſpread.
17 From his high ſanctuary he
hath looked down below:
And out of heav'n moſt high he hath
beheld the earth alſo,
18 That of the mourning captive he
might hear the woful cry:
And that he might deliver thoſe
that were condemn'd to die.
19 That they in Sion may declare
the Lord's moſt holy Name:
And in Jeruſalem ſet forth
the praiſes of the ſame.
20 Then when the people of the land,
and kingdoms with accord,
Shall be aſſembled to perform
their ſervice to the Lord.

The Third Part.

21 My former force of ſtrength he hath
abated in the way:
And ſhorter he did cut my days,
thus I therefore did ſay,
22 My God in midſt of all my days,
now take me not away:
Thy years endure eternally,
and never do decay.
23 Thou the foundations of the earth
before all time haſt laid:
The heav'ns alſo they are the work
which thy own hands have made.
24 They all ſhall periſh and decay,
but thou remaineſt ſtill:
And they ſhall all in time wax old,
even as a garment will.
25 Thou as a garment ſhalt them change,
and changed ſhall they be:
But thou doſt ſtill abide the ſame,
thy years do never flee.
26 The children of thy ſervants ſhall
continue and endure:
And in thy ſight their happy ſeed
for ever ſhall ſtand ſure.

PSALM CIII. *T. S.*

MY ſoul, give laud unto the Lord,
my ſpirit do the ſame:
And all the ſecrets of my heart,
praiſe ye his holy Name.
2 Praiſe thou the Lord, my ſoul, who hath
to thee been very kind:
And ſuffer not his benefits
to ſlip out of thy mind.
3 That gave thee pardon for thy faults,
and thee reſtor'd again
From all thy weak and frail diſeaſe,
and heal'd thee of thy pain,

4 That did redeem thy life from death,
from which thou couldst not flee:
His mercy and compassion both
he did extend to thee.
5 That fill'd with goodness thy desire,
and did thy youth prolong:
Like as the eagle casts her bill,
again becoming young.
6 The Lord with justice doth repay
all such as are oppress:
So that their sufferings and wrongs
are turned to the best.
7 His ways and his commandments all
to Moses he did show:
His counsels and his valiant acts
the Isr'elites did know.
8 The Lord is kind and merciful
when sinners do him grieve:
The slowest to conceive a wrath,
and readiest to forgive.
9 He will not always chiding be,
tho' we be full of strife:
Nor keeps our faults in memory,
for all our sinful life.
10 According to our sins also
he doth us not regard:
And after our iniquities
he doth us not reward.
11 But as the space is wondrous great
'twixt earth and heav'n above,
So is his goodness much more large
to them that do him love.
12 He doth remove our sins from us,
and our offences all,
As far as the sun-rising is
full distant from his fall.

The Second Part.

13 And look what pity parents do
unto their children bear:
Like pity beareth God to such
as worship him in fear.
14 The Lord that made us knows our shape,
our mold and fashion just:
How weak and frail our nature is,
and that we are but dust.
15 And how the time of mortal men
is like the with'ring hay:
Or like the flow'r right fair in field,
that fades full soon away.
16 Whose gloss and beauty stormy winds
do utterly disgrace,
And make that after their assaults
such blossoms have no place.
17 But yet the goodness of the Lord
with his shall ever stand:
Their childrens children do receive
his righteousness at hand.
18 I mean which keep his covenant
with all their whole desire:
And not forget to do the thing
that he doth them require.
19 The heav'ns most high are made the seat,
and footstool of the Lord:
And by his pow'r imperial
he governs all the world.
20 Ye angels, that are great in pow'r,
praise ye and bless the Lord:
Who to obey and do his will
immediately accord.
21 Ye noble hosts and ministers,
cease not to laud him still:
Who ready are to execute
his pleasure and his will.
22 Yea, all his works in ev'ry place,
praise ye his holy Name:
My thankful heart, my mind and soul,
praise ye also the same.

PSALM CIV. *W. K.*

MY soul, praise the Lord,
speak good of his Name.
O Lord our great God,
how dost thou appear!
So passing in glory,
that great is thy fame.
Honour and Majesty
in thee shine most clear.
2 With light as a robe
thou hast thy self clad,
Whereby all the earth
thy greatness may see:
The heav'ns in such sort
thou also hast spread,
That they to a curtain
compared may be.
3 His chamber-beams lie
In the clouds full sure,
Which as his chariots
are made him to bear:
And there with much swiftness
his course doth endure,
Upon the wings riding
of winds in the air.
4 He maketh his spirits
as heralds to go,
And lightnings to serve
we see also prest:
His will to accomplish
they run to and fro,
To save or consume things,
as seemeth him best.
5 He groundeth the earth
so firmly and fast,
That it once to move
none shall have such pow'r,
The deep a fair cov'ring
for it made thou hast,
Which by its own nature
the hills would devour.
6 But at thy rebuke
the waters do flee
And so give due place
thy word to obey.
At thy voice of thunder
so fearful they be,
That in their great raging
they haste soon away.
7 The mountains full high
they then up ascend:
If thou dost but speak,
thy word they fulfill.
So likewise the valleys
most quickly descend,
Where thou them appointest
remain they do still.
8 Their bounds thou hast set,
how far they shall run,
So that in their rage
not that pass they can:

For

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For God hath appointed
they ſhall not return
The earth to deſtroy more,
which made was for man.

The Second Part.

9 He ſendeth the ſprings
to ſtrong ſtreams or lakes,
Which run ſo full ſwift
among the huge hills:
Where both the wild aſſes
their thirſt often ſlakes,
And beaſts of the mountains
thereof drink their fills.
10 By theſe pleaſant ſprings
of fountains full fair,
The fowls of the air
abide ſhall and dwell:
Who moved by nature
to hop here and there,
Among the green branches
their ſongs ſhall excell.
11 The mountains to moiſt
the clouds he doth uſe:
The earth with his works
is wholly replete:
So as the brute cattel
he doth not refuſe,
But graſs doth provide them,
and herb for man's meat.
12 Yea, bread, wine, and oyl
he made for man's ſake,
His face to refreſh,
and heart to make ſtrong:
The cedars of Liban
the great Lord did make,
Which trees he doth nouriſh
that grow up ſo long.
13 In theſe may birds build,
and all make their neſts,
In fir-trees the ſtorks
remain and abide:
The high hills are ſuccours
for wild goats to reſt,
Alſo the rock ſtony
for conies to hide.
14 The moon then is ſet
her ſeaſons to run,
The days from the nights
thereby to diſcern:
And by the deſcending
alſo of the ſun,
The cold from heat alway
thereby we do learn
15 When darkneſs doth come
by God's will and pow'r,
Then creep forth do all
the beaſts of the wood:
The lions range roring
their prey to devour,
But yet, 'tis thou, Lord,
who giveſt them food.
16 Aſſoon as the ſun
is up, they retire,
To couch in their dens
then are they full fain:
That man to his work may,
as right doth require,
Till night come and call him
to take reſt again.

The Third Part.

17 How ſundry, O Lord,
are all thy works found?
With wiſdom full great
they are indeed wrought:
So that the whole world
of thy praiſe doth ſound,
And as for thy riches,
they paſs all mens thought.
18 So is the great ſea,
which is large and broad,
Where creeping things ſwarm,
and beaſts of each ſort:
There mighty ſhips ſail,
and ſome lie at road,
The whale huge and monſtrous
there alſo doth ſport.
19 All things on thee wait,
thou doſt them relieve,
And thou in due time
full well doſt them feed:
Now when it doth pleaſe thee
the ſame for to give,
They gather full gladly
thoſe things which they need.
20 Thou open'ſt thy hand,
and they find ſuch grace,
That they with good things
are fil'ed we ſee:
But ſore they are troubled
if thou hide thy face,
For if thou their breath take,
vile duſt then they be.
21 Again, when thy Spirit
from thee doth proceed,
All things to appoint,
and what ſhall enſue:
Then are they created
as thou haſt decreed,
And doſt by thy goodneſs
the dry earth renew.
22 The praiſe of the Lord
for ever ſhall laſt,
Who may in his works
by right well rejoyce,
His look can the earth make
to tremble full faſt,
And likewiſe the mountains
to ſmoke at his voice.
23 To this Lord and God
will I ſing always:
So long as I live,
my God praiſe will I:
Then am I moſt certain
my words ſhall him pleaſe,
I will rejoyce in him,
to him will I cry,
24 The ſinners, O Lord,
conſume in thine ire,
Alſo the perverſe,
them root out with ſhame:
But as for my ſoul now,
let it ſtill deſire,
And ſay with the faithful,
Praiſe ye the Lord's Name.

PSALM CV. *N.*

GIve praiſes unto God the Lord,
and call upon his Name:
Among the people all declare
his works to ſpread his fame,

2 Sing

2 Sing joyfully unto the Lord,
yea, ſing unto him praiſe:
And talk of all his wondrous works
that he hath wrought always.
3 In honour of his holy Name
rejoyce with one accord:
And let the heart alſo be glad
of them that ſeek the Lord.
4 Seek ye the Lord, and ſeek the ſtrength
of his eternal might:
Yea, ſeek his face inceſſantly,
and preſence of his ſight.
5 The wondrous works which he hath done,
keep ſtill in mindful heart:
Let not the judgments of his mouth
out of your mind depart.
6 Ye that of faithful Abraham
his ſervant, are the ſeed:
Ye his elect, the children that
of Jacob do proceed.
7 For why? 'tis he alone that is
the mighty Lord our God:
And his moſt righteous judgments are
thro' all the earth abroad.
8 His promiſe and his covenant
which he hath made to his,
He hath remembred evermore
to thouſands of degrees.

The Second Part.

9 The covenant which he hath made
with Abram long ago:
And faithful oath which he hath ſworn
to Iſaac alſo;
10 And did appoint it for a law
that Jacob ſhould obey:
And for eternal covenant
to Iſrael alway.
11 When thus he ſaid, Lo, I to you
all Canaan land will give:
The lot of your inheritance,
wherein your ſeed ſhall live.
12 Altho' their number at that time
did very ſmall appear:
Yea, very ſmall, and in the land
they then but ſtrangers were.
13 While yet they went from land to land,
without a ſure abode:
And while from ſundry kingdoms they
did wander all abroad,
14 Yet wrong at no oppreſſors hand
he ſuffer'd them to take:
But even the great and mighty kings
reproved for their ſake.
15 And thus he ſaid, Touch ye not thoſe
that mine anointed be:
Nor do the prophets any harm
that do pertain to me.
16 He call'd a dearth upon the land,
of bread deſtroy'd the ſtore:
But yet againſt the time of need
did ſend a man before.

The Third Part.

17 Even Joſeph, who had once been ſold
to live a ſlave in wo:
Whoſe feet they hurt in ſtocks, whoſe ſoul
the iron pierc'd into.
18 Until the time came when his cauſe
was known apparently:
The mighty word of God the Lord,
his innocence did try.
19 The king ſent and deliver'd him
from priſon where he was:
The ruler of the people then
did freely let him paſs.
20 And over all his houſe he made
him lord, to bear the ſway:
And of his ſubſtance made him have
the rule and all the ſtay.
21 That he might to his will inſtruct
the princes of the land:
And wiſdom teach his ſenators
rightly to underſtand.
22 Then into the Egyptian land
came Iſrael alſo:
And Jacob in the land of Ham
did ſojurn to and fro.
23 His people he exceedingly
in numbers made to grow:
And ſtronger than their enemies,
who ſought their overthrow.
24 Whoſe heart he turned, that with hate
they did his people treat:
And did his ſervants wrongfully
abuſe with baſe deceit.

The Fourth Part.

25 His faithful ſervant Moſes then,
and Aaron whom he choſe,
He did command to go to them,
His meſſage to diſcloſe.
26 His wonderful and mighty ſigns
among them he did ſhow:
And wonders in the land of Ham
then did they work alſo.
27 Darkneſs he ſent, and made it dark,
inſtead of brighter day:
And his commiſſion and his word
they did not diſobey.
28 He turn'd their waters into blood,
their fiſh alſo did ſlay:
Their land brought frogs even in the place
where their king Phar'oh lay.
29 He ſpake, and at his voice there came
great ſwarms of noiſom flies:
And all the quarters of their land
were fill'd with crawling lice.
30 He gave them cold and ſtony hail,
inſtead of milder rain:
And fiery flames within their land
he ſent unto their pain.
31 He ſmote their vines, and all the trees
whereon their figs did grow:
And all the trees within their coaſts
alſo did overthrow.
32 He ſpake, then caterpillers did,
and graſhoppers abound:
Eating the graſs in all their land,
and fruit of all their ground.

The Fifth Part.

33 The firſt-begotten in their land
with death did likewiſe ſmite:
Yea, the beginning and firſt-fruit
of all their ſtrength and might.
34 With gold and ſilver cauſed his
From Egypt land to paſs:
And in the number of their tribes
no feeble one there was.
35 Egypt was glad and joyful then,
when they did thence depart:
For terrour and the fear of them
was fall'n upon their heart.

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36 To shroud them from the parching heat,
a cloud he did display:
And fire he sent to give them light,
when night had hid the day.
37 They asked, and he caused quails
to rain at their request:
And fully with the bread of heav'n
their hunger he repress.
38 He opened the stony rock,
and waters gushed out:
Also the dry and parched ground
like rivers ran about.
39 For of his holy cov'nant he
was mindful evermore:
Which to his servant Abraham
he plighted long before.
40 He brought his people forth with mirth,
and his elect with joy:
Out of the cruel land where they
had liv'd in great annoy.
41 And of the heathen men he gave
to them the fruitful lands:
The labours of the people did
they take into their hands.
42 That they his holy statutes might
observe for evermore:
And faithfully obey his laws,
praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSALM CVI. N.

PRaise ye the Lord, for he is good,
his mercy lasts alway:
Who can express his noble acts,
or all his praise display?
2 They blessed are that judgment keep,
and justly do alway:
With favour of thy people, Lord,
remember me, I pray.
3 And with thy saving health, O Lord,
vouchsafe to visit me:
That I the great felicity
of thine elect may see.
4 And with thy peoples joy I may,
a joyful mind possess:
And may with thy inheritance
a cheerful heart express.
5 Both we and our forefathers all,
have sinned ev'ry one:
We have committed wickedness,
and very lewdly done.
6 The wonders great which thou, O Lord,
hast done in Egypt land,
Our fathers, tho' they saw them all,
yet did not understand.
7 Nor they thy mercies multitude
did keep in memory,
But at the sea, yea, the Red-sea,
rebell'd ungratefully.
8 Nevertheless, he saved them
for honour of his Name:
That he might make his power known,
and spread abroad his fame.
9 The Red-sea he did then rebuke,
and forthwith it was dry'd:
As in the wilderness, so thro'
the deep he did them guide.
10 He sav'd them from the cruel hand
of their most spiteful foe:
And from their enemies he did
deliver them also.

The Second Part.

11 The waters did them overwhelm,
not one was left alive:
Then they believ'd his word, and praise
in song they did him give.
12 But very soon ungratefully
his works they clean forgat:
And for his counsel and his will
they did neglect to wait.
13 But sinned in the wilderness
with fond and greedy lust:
And in the desart tempted God,
their only stay and trust.
14 Who when their wanton minds desire,
did suffer them to have:
But wasting leanness therewithall,
into their souls he gave.
15 Then when they lodged in their tents,
at Moses they did grutch:
Aaron the holy of the Lord,
they also envy'd much.
16 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devour:
And all Abiram's company
did cover in that hour.
17 In their assembly kindled was
a hot consuming fire:
And wasting flame did then burn up
the wicked in his ire.
18 Upon the hill of Horeb they
an idol-calf did frame:
And there the molten image they
did worship of the same.
19 Thus to the likeness of a calf
which feedeth on the grass,
They turned all their glory, and
their honour did deface.
20 And God their only Saviour they
unthankfully forgot,
Who many great and mighty things
in Egypt land had wrought.

The Third Part.

21 And in the land of Ham for them
most wondrous works had done:
And by the Red-sea dreadful things
performed long agone.
22 Therefore because they shew'd themselves
forgetful and unkind,
To bring destruction on them all
he purpos'd in his mind,
23 Had not his chosen Moses stood
before him in the way,
To turn away his wrath, lest he
should them destroy and slay.
24 They did despise the pleasant land
that he to them did give:
Yea, and the words that he had spoke,
they did no whit believe.
25 But in their tents with grudging heart,
they wickedly repin'd:
Nor to the voice of God the Lord
did give an hearkning mind.
26 Therefore against them lifted he
his strong revenging hand,
Them to destroy in wilderness,
before they saw the land.
27 And to destroy their seed among
the nations with his rod:
And thro' the kingdoms of the world
to scatter them abroad,

28 To Baal-peor they did joyn
themselves most wickedly:
The sacrifices of the dead
eating most greedily.
29 Thus they with their inventions did
his anger much provoke:
And in his sore enkindled wrath
the plague upon them broke.
30 But Phinehas stood up with zeal
the sinners vile to slay:
And judgment he did execute,
and then the plague did stay.

The Fourth Part.

31 It was imputed unto him
for righteousness that day:
And from thenceforth so counted is
from race to race alway.
32 At waters called Meribah
they did him angry make:
Yea, so far forth, that Moses then
was punish'd for their sake,
33 Because they vext his spirit so,
that in impatient heat
His lips spake unadvisedly,
his fervour was so great.
34 Nor, as the Lord commanded them,
did they the people slay:
But were among the heathen mixt,
and learn'd their wicked way.
35 They did their idols serve, which was
their ruine and decay:
To devils sons and daughters they
did offer up and slay.
36 Yea, with unkind and murd'ring knife
the guiltless blood they spilt:
Yea, their own sons and daughters blood,
without all cause of guilt.
37 Whom they to Canaan idols then
offer'd with wicked hand:
And so with blood of innocents
defiled was the land.
38 Thus were they stained with the works
of their own filthy way:
And with their own inventions did
a whoring go astray.
39 Therefore against his people was
his anger kindled sore:
And even his own inheritance
he did abhor therefore.
40 Into the hands of heathen men
he gave them for a prey;
And made their foes their lords, whom they
were forced to obey.

The Fifth Part.

41 Yea, and their hateful enemies
oppress them in their land:
And they were humbly made to stoop
as subjects to their hand.
42 Full oftentimes from thrall had he
deliver'd them before:
But with their counsels they to wrath
provok'd him evermore.
43 Therefore they by their wickedness
were brought full low to lie:
Yet when he saw them in distress,
he hearkned to their cry.
44 He call'd to mind his covenant
which he to them had swore;
And by his mercies multitude
repented him therefore.
45 And favour he them made to find
before the sight of those
That led them captive from their land,
tho' they had been their foes.
46 Save us, O Lord, that art our God,
we do thee humbly pray:
And from among the heathen folk,
Lord, gather us away.
47 That we may triumph and rejoyce
in thy most holy Name:
That we may glory in thy praise,
and sounding of thy fame.
48 The Lord the God of Israel
be blessed evermore:
Let all the people say, Amen,
praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSALM CVII. *W. K.*

GIve thanks unto the Lord our God,
for very kind is he:
And that his mercy hath no end,
all mortal men may see.
2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath,
with thanks shall praise his Name:
And shew how they from foes were freed,
and how he wrought the same.
3 He gather'd them forth of the lands
that lay so far about:
From east to west, from north to south,
his hand did find them out.
4 They wandred in the wilderness,
and strayed from the way:
Finding no city where to dwell,
that serve might for their stay.
5 Whose thirst and hunger was so great
within those deserts void,
That faintness them assaulted, and
their souls greatly annoy'd.
6 Then did they cry in their distress
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous state
according as they pray'd.
7 And by the way which was most right
he led them like a guide:
That they might to their city go,
and safely there abide.
8 Let men therefore before the Lord
confess his goodness then:
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sons of men.
9 For he their empty souls sustain'd,
whom thirst had made to faint:
Their hungry souls with goodness fed,
and heard their sad complaint.
10 Such as do dwell in darkness deep,
where they on death do wait:
Fast bound to bear such grievous pains
as iron chains do threat.

The Second Part.

11 Because against the words of God
they proudly did rebell:
Esteeming light his counsels high,
which do so far excell.
12 But when he humbled them full low,
they then fell down with grief:
And none was found that could them help,
or give them some relief.

13 Then

13 Then did they cry in their distress
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous state
according as they pray'd.
14 For he from darkness brought them out,
and from deaths dreadful shade:
Bursting with force the iron bands
which them before did lade.
15 Let men therefore before the Lord
confess his goodness then:
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sons of men.
16 For he threw down the gates of brass
with strong and mighty hand:
The iron bars in sunder brake,
nothing could him withstand.
17 The foolish folk great plagues do feel,
by reason of their sin:
And for their great transgression which
they still continue in,
18 Their soul abhorr'd all sorts of meat,
no relish they could have:
By which means they were almost brought
unto the very grave.
19 Then did they cry in their distress
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous state
according as they pray'd.
20 For then he sent to them his word,
which health did soon restore:
And brought them from those dangers deep
wherein they were before.

The Third Part.

21 Let men therefore before the Lord
confess his goodness then:
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sons of men.
22 And let them offer sacrifice
to him most thankfully;
And speak of all his wondrous works
with gladness and with joy.
23 Such as in ships and brittle barks
into the seas descend,
Their merchandize thro' fearful floods
to compass and to end,
24 These men are forced to behold
the Lord's works what they be:
And in the dreadful deep the same
most marvellous they see.
25 For at his word the stormy wind
ariseth in a rage,
And stirreth up the surges so,
that nought can them assuage.
26 Then are they lifted up so high,
the clouds they seem to gain:
And plunging down the depth until
their souls consume with pain.
27 And like a drunkard to and fro,
now here now there they reel:
As men who had their reason lost,
and had no sense to feel.
28 Then did they cry in their distress
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous state
according as they pray'd.
29 For with his word the Lord doth make
the sturdy storms to cease:
So that the waves from their great rage
are brought to rest and peace.
30 Then are they glad when rest is come,
which they so much did crave;
And to the haven by him are brought,
which they so fain would have.

The Fourth Part.

31 Let men therefore before the Lord
confess his goodness then:
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sons of men.
32 Let them in presence of the folk
with praise extoll his Name:
And where the elders use to sit,
there let them do the same.
33 The wilderness he often makes
with water to abound:
And water-springs he often turns
to dry and parched ground.
34 A fruitful land with pleasures deckt,
full barren doth he make:
When on their sins that dwell therein
he doth just vengeance take.
35 Again, the wilderness full rude
he maketh fruit to bear:
With pleasant springs of water clear,
tho' none before were there.
36 Wherein such hungry souls are set
as he hath freely chose:
That they a city may them build
to dwell in safe from foes.
37 That they may sow their pleasant land,
and vineyards also plant:
To yield them fruits of such increase,
that they may have no want.
38 They multiply exceedingly,
the Lord doth bless them so:
Who also maketh the brute beasts
in numbers great to grow.
39 But when the faithful are brought low
by the oppressors stout,
Diminishing thro' many plagues
that compass them about,
40 Then doth he princes bring to shame,
which did them sore oppress:
And likewise caused them to err
when in the wilderness.
41 But yet the poor he raiseth up
out of his troubles deep:
And often doth his train augment,
much like a flock of sheep.
42 The righteous shall behold this sight,
and also much rejoyce:
Whereas the wicked and perverse,
with grief shall stop their voice.
43 But who is wise, that now full well
he may these things record?
For certainly such shall perceive
the kindness of the Lord

PSALM CVIII. 7. H.

O God, my heart prepared is,
my tongue is likewise so:
I will advance my voice in song,
that I thy praise may show.
2 Awake my viol and my harp,
sweet melody to make:
And in the morning I my self
right early will awake.
3 By me among the people, Lord,
still praised shalt thou be:
And I among the heathen folk
will praises sing to thee.

4 Because thy mercy doth ascend
above the heav'ns most high:
Also thy truth doth reach the clouds
within the lofty sky.
5 Set up thy self above the heav'ns,
exalt thy self, O God:
Display likewise upon the earth
thy glory all abroad.
6 That thy beloved also may
be set at liberty,
Help, O my God, with thy right-hand,
and hear me speedily.
7 God in his holiness hath spoke,
wherefore my joys abound:
Sichem I will divide, and mete
the vale of Succoths ground.
8 And Gilead shall be my own,
Manasses mine shall be:
My head-strength Ephraim, and law
shall Judah give to me.
9 Moab my wash-pot is, my shoe
o'er Edom I will throw:
Upon the land of Palestine
in triumph will I go.
10 Who to the city strong shall be
leader and guide to me?
Also by whom to Edom's land
conveyed shall I be?
11 Is it not thou, O Lord, who late
hast us forsaken quite?
And wilt not thou, Lord, also go
forth with our hosts to fight?
12 Give us, O Lord, thy saving aid
when troubles do assail:
For all the help of man is vain,
and can no whit avail.
13 Thro' God we shall do valiant acts,
and worthy of renown:
He shall subdue our enemies,
yea, he shall tread them down.

PSALM CIX. N.

IN speechless silence do not hold,
O God, thy tongue always:
Even thou, O Lord, because thou art
the God of all my praise.
2 The wicked and the guileful mouths
on me disclos'd be:
And they with false and lying tongues
have spoken unto me.
3 They did beset me round about
with words of hateful spite:
Without all cause of my desert
against me they did fight.
4 For my good-will they were my foes,
then I began to pray:
My good with ill, my friendliness
with hate they did repay.
5 Set thou the wicked over him,
to have the upper hand;
At his right-hand, Lord, suffer thou
his hateful foe to stand.
6 When he is judged, let him then
condemned be therein:
And let the pray'r that he doth make,
be turned into sin.
7 Few be his days, his charge also
let thou another take:
His children let be fatherless,
his wife a widow make.
8 His offspring let be vagabonds,
and ever beg their bread:
In places desolate and waste
let them seek to be fed.
9 Let covetous extortioners
get all his goods in store:
And let the stranger spoil the fruit
of all his toil before.
10 Let there be none to pity him,
let there be none at all,
That on his children fatherless
will let their mercy fall.

The Second Part.

11 Let his posterity be quite
destroy'd, and never breed:
Their name out-blotted in the age
that after shall succeed.
12 Let not his father's wickedness
from Gods remembrance fall:
And never let his mothers sin
be done away at all.
13 But in the presence of the Lord
let them for ever stay:
That from the earth their memory
he may cut clean away.
14 Since mercy he forgot to shew,
but did pursue with spite
The troubled man, and sought to slay
the woful hearted wight.
15 As he did cursing love, it shall
happen unto him so:
And as he did not blessing love,
far from him it shall go.
16 As he with cursing clad himself,
so it like water shall
Enter his bowels, and like oyl
into his bones shall fall.
17 As garment let it be to him,
to cover him withall:
And as a girdle wherewith he
always be girded shall.
18 Let this be the reward from God,
of him that is my foe:
Yea, and of those that evil speak
against my soul also.
19 But thou, O Lord, that art my God,
deal graciously with me:
Deliver me for thy Names sake,
for great thy mercies be.
20 Because in depth of great distress
I needy am and poor:
Also within my pained breast
my heart is wounded sore.

The Third Part.

21 Even so do I depart away,
as doth declining shade;
And as the grashopper, so I
am shaken off and fade.
22 With fasting long from needful food,
my knees enfeebled are:
And all the fatness of my flesh
is gone with grief and care.
23 And I also a vile reproch
to them am made to be;
And they that did upon me look,
did shake their heads at me.
24 Help me therefore, O God, I pray;
my aid and succour be:
According to thy mercies great,
save and deliver me.

25 And

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25 And they ſhall know thereby, that this
is thy moſt mighty hand:
And that 'tis thou that haſt it done,
they well ſhall underſtand.
26 Altho' they curſe with ſpite, yet thou
ſhalt bleſs with loving voice:
When they riſe up, and come to ſhame,
thy ſervant ſhall rejoyce.
27 Let them with ſhame be clothed all,
that are my enemies:
And with confuſion as a cloak
be covered likewiſe.
28 But greatly I will with my mouth
give thanks unto the Lord:
And I among the multitude
his praiſes will record.
29 For he with help at his right-hand,
will ſtand the poor man by,
To ſave him from the man that would
condemn his ſoul to die.

PSALM CX. *N.*

THe Lord did ſay unto my Lord,
Sit thou on my right-hand,
Till I have made thy foes a ſtool
whereon thy feet ſhall ſtand.
2 The Lord ſhall out of Sion ſend
the ſceptre of thy might:
Amidſt thy mortal foes be thou
the Ruler in their fight.
3 And in the day on which thy reign
and power they ſhall ſee,
Then free-will offerings ſhall all
the people give to thee.
4 Yea, with an holy worſhipping,
then ſhall they offer all:
Thy birth-dew is the dew that doth
from womb of morning fall.
5 The Lord hath ſworn, and never will
repent what he doth ſay,
By th' order of Melchiſedech
thou art a Prieſt alway.
6 The Lord thy God on thy right-hand,
that ſtandeth for thy ſtay,
Shall wound for thee the ſtately kings
in that his wrathful day.
7 The heathen he ſhall judge, and fill
the place with bodies dead:
And over divers countreys ſhall
in ſunder ſmite the head.
8 And he ſhall drink out of the brook
that runneth in the way:
Wherefore he ſhall lift up on high
his royal head that day.

PSALM CXI. *N.*

WIth heart I do accord,
To praiſe and laud the Lord,
In preſence of the juſt:
For great his works are found,
To ſearch them ſuch are bound
As do him love and truſt.
2 His works are glorious,
And righteouſneſs to us,
It ever doth endure:
His wondrous works he would
We ſtill remember ſhould,
His mercy is full ſure.
3 Such as to him bear love,
A portion far above
He hath up for them laid:
For this they ſhall well find,
He will them have in mind,
And keep them as he ſaid.
4 For he did not diſdain,
His works to ſhew them plain,
By lightnings and by thunders:
When he the heathens land
Did give into their hand,
Where they beheld his wonders.
5 Of all his works enſu'th
Both judgment, right and truth,
Whereto his ſtatutes tend:
They are decreed ſure,
For ever to endure,
On which we may depend.
6 Redemption he gave
His people for to ſave,
It alſo hath appear'd:
His promiſe doth not fail,
But evermore prevail,
His holy Name be fear'd.
7 Whoſo with heart full fain
True wiſdom would attain,
The Lord fear and obey:
Such as his laws do keep,
Shall knowledge have full deep,
His praiſe ſhall laſt alway.

PSALM CXII. *W. K.*

THe man is bleſt that God doth fear,
And that his law doth love indeed:
His ſeed on earth God will up rear,
And bleſs ſuch as from him proceed,
His houſe with riches he will fill,
His righteouſneſs endure ſhall ſtill.
2 Unto the righteous doth ariſe
In trouble joy, in darkneſs light:
Compaſſion great is in his eyes,
And mercy always in his ſight,
Yea, pity moveth him to lend,
He doth with judgment things expend.
3 And ſurely he ſhall never fail,
For in remembrance had is he:
Nor tidings ill his mind aſſail,
Who in the Lord ſure hope doth ſee,
His heart is firm, his fear is paſt,
For he ſhall ſee his foes down caſt.
4 He did well for the poor provide,
His righteouſneſs doth ſtill remain:
And his eſtate with praiſe abide,
Which wicked men behold with pain,
Yea, gnaſh their teeth thereat ſhall they,
And to conſume and melt away.

PSALM CXIII. *W. K.*

YE children which do ſerve the Lord,
Praiſe ye his Name with one accord,
Yea, bleſſed be always his Name:
Who from the riſing of the ſun,
Till it return where it begun,
Is to be praiſed with great fame.
The Lord all people doth ſurmount,
As for his glory we may count
Above the higheſt heav'ns to be.
With God the Lord who may compare,
Whoſe dwellings in the heavens are?
Of ſuch great pow'r and force is he.
2 He doth abaſe himſelf we know,
Things to behold on earth below,
And alſo in the heav'n above:

The

The needy out of duſt to draw,
Alſo the poor which help none ſaw,
His only mercy did him move.
And ſo did ſet him up on high,
With princes of great dignity,
That rule his people with great fame,
The barren he doth make to bear,
And with great joy her fruit to rear,
Therefore praiſe ye his holy Name.

PSALM CXIV. *W. W.*

WHen Iſrael by God's command
from Pharaoh's land was bent,
And Jacob's houſe the ſtrangers left,
and in the ſame train went;
2 In Judah God his glory ſhew'd,
his holineſs moſt bright:
So did the Iſr'elites declare
his kingdom, pow'r and might.
3 The ſea ſaw it, and ſuddenly,
as all amaz'd, did fly:
Thereoring ſtreams of Jordans flood
gave back immediately.
4 As rams afraid the mountains skipt,
their ſtrength did them forſake:
And as the ſilly trembling lambs,
their tops did beat and ſhake.
5 What ailed thee, O ſea, that thou
ſo ſuddenly didſt fly:
Ye rolling waves of Jordans flood,
why turn'd ye ſo ſwiftly?
6 Ye mountains, even as rams afraid,
why did your ſtrength ſo ſhake?
Why did your tops as trembling lambs,
quiver with fear, and quake?
7 O earth, confeſs thy Sovereign Lord,
and dread his mighty hand:
Before the face of Jacob's God,
fear ye both ſea and land.
8 I mean the God, which from hard rocks
cauſeth floods to appear:
And from the ſtony flint doth ſend
fountains of water clear.

PSALM CXV. *N.*

NOt unto us, Lord, not to us,
but to thy Name give praiſe:
Both for thy mercy and thy truth
that are in thee always.
2 Why ſhall the heathen ſcorners ſay,
Where is their God become?
Our God he is in heav'n, and what
he will'd, that hath he done.
3 Their idols ſilver are and gold,
works of mens hands they be:
They have a mouth, but do not ſpeak,
and eyes, but do not ſee.
4 And they have ears joyn'd to their heads,
but do not hear at all:
Noſes alſo they formed have,
but not to ſmell withall.
5 And hands they have, but handle not,
and feet but cannot walk:
A throat they have, yet thro' the ſame
they do not ſpeak or talk.
6 They and their makers are alike,
and thoſe whoſe truſt they be:
O Iſrael truſt in the Lord,
thy help and ſhield is he.
7 O Aaron's houſe, truſt in the Lord,
that ſtill defendeth thee:
Ye that do fear him, truſt in him,
your ſure defence is he.
8 The Lord of us hath mindful been,
and will bleſs us alſo:
On Iſrael and Aaron's houſe
his bleſſing will beſtow.
9 Them that be fearers of the Lord,
he ſure will bleſs them all:
Yea, he will bleſs them ev'ry one,
even both the great and ſmall.
10 To you alway the living Lord
will multiply his grace:
And alſo to the children that
ſhall follow of your race.
11 Ye are the bleſſed of the Lord,
even of the Lord moſt high:
Who both the heav'n and earth did make,
and fix immoveably.
12 The heav'ns above, the higheſt heav'ns,
belong unto the Lord:
The earth unto the ſons of men
he gave of free accord.
13 They that be dead do not with praiſe,
ſet forth the Lord's renown:
Nor any that into the place
of ſilence do go down.
14 But we will praiſe the Lord our God
henceforth for evermore:
He only worthy is of praiſe,
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

PSALM CXVI. *N.*

I Love the Lord, becauſe the voice
of my pray'r heard hath he:
I'll ever call on him, becauſe
he bow'd his ear to me.
2 Even when the ſnares of cruel death
about beſet me round:
When pains of hell me caught, and when
I wo and ſorrow found.
3 Upon the Name of God the Lord,
then did I call, and ſay,
Deliver thou my ſoul, O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
4 The Lord is very merciful,
and juſt he is alſo:
And in our God compaſſion doth
moſt plentifully flow.
5 The Lord in ſafety doth preſerve
all thoſe that ſimple be:
I was in woful miſery,
and he deliver'd me.
6 And now, my ſoul, ſince thou art ſafe,
return unto thy reſt:
For largely unto thee the Lord
his bounty hath expreſt.
7 Becauſe thou haſt delivered
my ſoul from deadly thrall:
My moiſtned eyes from mournful tears,
my ſliding feet from fall:
8 Before the Lord I in the land
of life will walk therefore:
I did believe, therefore I ſpake,
but I was troubled ſore.

The Second Part.

9 I ſaid in my diſtreſs and fear,
that all men lyars be:
What ſhall I pay the Lord for all
his benefits to me?

10 The

10 The wholſom cup of ſaving health
I thankfully will take:
And on the Name of God will call
when I my pray'rs do make.
11 I to the Lord will pay my vows
with joy and great delight,
Now at this very preſent time,
in all his peoples ſight.
12 Right dear and precious in his ſight
he always doth eſteem
The death of all his holy ones,
whatever men do deem.
13 Thy ſervant, Lord, thy ſervant, lo,
I do my ſelf confeſs,
Son of thy handmaid, thou haſt broke
the bonds of my diſtreſs.
14 Therefore I'll offer up to thee
a ſacrifice of praiſe:
And I will call upon the Name
of God the Lord always.
15 I to the Lord will pay my vows
with joy and great delight,
Now at this very preſent time,
in all his peoples ſight,
16 Yea, in the courts of God's own houſe,
and in the midſt of thee,
O thou Jeruſalem: Therefore
the Lord our God praiſe ye.

PSALM CXVII. *N.*

O All ye nations of the world,
praiſe ye the Lord always:
And all ye people ev'ry where,
ſet forth his noble praiſe.
2 For great his kindneſs is to us,
his truth doth not decay:
Wherefore praiſe ye the Lord our God,
praiſe ye the Lord alway.

PSALM CXVIII. *N.*

O Give ye thanks to God the Lord,
for very kind is he:
Becauſe his mercy doth endure
unto eternity.
2 Let Iſrael confeſs that his
mercy doth ever dure:
Let Aaron's houſe likewiſe confeſs
his mercy is moſt ſure.
3 Let all that fear the Lord our God,
even now confeſs and ſay,
The mercy of the Lord our God
endureth ſtill alway.
4 In trouble and in heavineſs
unto the Lord I cry'd:
Who lovingly heard me at large,
my ſuit was not deny'd.
5 The Lord himſelf is on my ſide,
I will not ſtand in doubt:
Nor fear what man can do to me,
when God ſtands me about.
6 The Lord doth take my part with them
that help to ſuccour me:
Therefore I ſhall ſee my deſire
upon my enemy.
7 Better it is to truſt in God,
than in man's mortal ſeed:
Or to put confidence in kings
or princes in our need.
8 All nations have encloſed me,
and compaſſed me round:
But in the Name of God ſhall I
my enemies confound.
9 They kept me in on every ſide,
and did me quite ſurround:
But in the Lord's moſt mighty Name
I caſt them to the ground.
10 They came about me all like bees,
but in the Lord's great Name
I quencht their thorns that were on fire,
and did deſtroy the ſame.

The Second Part.

11 They did with force thruſt ſore at me,
that I indeed might fall:
But thro' the Lord I found ſuch help,
as did them vanquiſh all.
12 The Lord is my defence and ſtrength,
my joy, my mirth, and ſong:
And is become for me indeed
a Saviour great and ſtrong.
13 The right-hand of the Lord our God
doth bring to paſs great things:
He cauſeth voice of joy and health
in righteous men's dwellings.
14 The right-hand of the Lord doth bring
moſt mighty things to paſs:
His hand hath the pre-eminence,
his force is as it was.
15 I ſhall not die, but ever live
to utter and declare
The mighty power of the Lord,
his works, and what they are.
16 The Lord himſelf hath chaſtened,
and hath corrected me:
But not me given over yet
to death, as you may ſee.
17 Set open unto me the gates
of truth and righteouſneſs:
That I may enter into them,
his praiſe for to expreſs.
18 This is the gate of God the Lord,
which open ſhall be ſet:
That good and righteous men always
may enter into it.

The Third Part.

19 I will give thanks to thee, O Lord,
and ever will praiſe thee:
Who haſt me heard, and art become
a Saviour unto me.
20 The ſtone which formerly among
the builders was refus'd,
Is now become the corner-ſtone,
and chiefly to be us'd.
21 This was the mighty work of God,
it was the Lord's own fact:
And it is wondrous to behold
that great and noble act.
22 This is the joyful day indeed,
which God himſelf hath wrought:
Let us be glad and joy therein,
in heart, in mind, and thought.
23 Now help us, Lord, and proſper us,
we wiſh with one accord:
Bleſſed *is* he that comes to us
in the Name of the Lord.
24 God is the Lord that ſhews us light,
bind ye therefore with cord
Your ſacrifice to the altar,
and give thanks to the Lord.

25 Thou

25 Thou art my God, I will confeſs,
and render thanks to thee:
Thou art my God, and I will praiſe
thy mercy towards me.
26 O give ye thanks to God the Lord,
for very kind is he:
Becauſe his mercy doth endure
unto eternity.

PSALM CXIX. *W. W.*

ALEPH.

BLeſſed are they that perfect are,
and pure in mind and heart:
Whoſe lives and converſations do
from God's laws never ſtart.
2 Bleſſed are they that give themſelves
his ſtatutes to obſerve:
Seeking the Lord with all their heart,
and never from him ſwerve.
3 Doubtleſs ſuch men go not aſtray,
nor do a wicked thing:
But ſtedfaſtly walk in his way
without any wandring.
4 'Tis thy commandment and thy will,
that with attentive heed,
Thy ſtatutes, which are moſt divine,
we learn and keep indeed.
5 O would to God it might thee pleaſe
my ways ſo to direct,
That I might always keep thy laws,
and never them reject.
6 So ſhall I not aſhamed be,
whilſt I thus ſet mine eyes:
And bend my mind always to muſe
on thy decrees moſt wiſe.
7 Then will I praiſe with upright heart,
and magnifie thy Name:
When I ſhall learn thy judgments juſt,
and alſo prove the ſame.
8 And wholly will I give my ſelf
to keep thy laws moſt right:
Forſake me not for ever, Lord,
but ſhew thy grace and might.

BETH. *The Second Part.*

9 By what means may a young man beſt
his life learn to amend?
If that he mark and keep thy word,
and therein his time ſpend.
10 Unfeignedly I have thee ſought,
and thus ſeeking abide:
O never ſuffer me, O Lord,
from thy commands to ſlide.
11 Within my heart and ſecret thoughts
thy words I have hid ſtill:
That I might not at any time
offend thy holy will.
12 We magnifie thy Name, O Lord,
and praiſe thee evermore:
Thy ſtatutes of moſt worthy fame,
O Lord, teach me therefore.
13 My lips have never ceas'd to preach,
and publiſh day and night,
The judgments all which did proceed
from thy mouth full of might.
14 Thy teſtimonies and thy ways
much more my heart rejoyce,
Than all the treaſures of the earth
which worldlings make their choice.
15 Upon thy precepts I will muſe,
and thereto frame my talk:
As at a mark ſo will I aim,
how I thy ways may walk.
16 My only joy ſhall be ſo fixt,
and on thy laws ſo ſet,
That nothing ſhall me ſo far blind,
that I thy words forget.

GIMEL. *The Third Part.*

17 Grant to thy ſervant now ſuch grace,
as may my life prolong:
Thy holy word then will I keep,
both in my heart and tongue.
18 My eyes, which are dim and ſhut up,
ſo open and make bright,
That of thy law and wondrous works
I may have the clear ſight.
19 I am a ſtranger on the earth,
wandring now here now there:
Thy word therefore to me diſcloſe,
my footſteps for to clear.
20 My ſoul is raviſht with deſire,
and never is at reſt:
But ſeeks to know thy judgments high,
and what may pleaſe thee beſt.
21 The proud and the malicious men
thou doſt deſtroy each one:
And curſed are ſuch as do not
thy laws attend upon.
22 Lord, turn from me rebuke and ſhame,
which wicked men conſpire:
For I have kept thy covenants
with zeal as hot as fire.
23 The princes great in council ſat,
and did againſt me ſpeak:
But then thy ſervant thought how he
thy ſtatutes might not break.
24 For why? thy cov'nants are the joy
and ſolace of my heart:
They are my faithful counſellers,
from them I'll not depart.

DALETH. *The Fourth Part.*

25 Alas, I am as brought to grave,
and almoſt turn'd to duſt:
Therefore reſtore my life again,
as thy promiſe is juſt.
26 My ways when I acknowledged,
with mercy thou didſt hear:
Hear now alſo, and me inſtruct
thy laws to love and fear.
27 Make me, O Lord, to underſtand
thy precepts evermore:
Then on thy works I'll meditate,
and lay them up in ſtore.
28 My ſoul I feel ſo ſore oppreſt,
that it doth melt for grief:
According to thy word therefore
haſte, Lord, to ſend relief.
29 From lying and deceitful lips
let thy grace me defend:
And that I may learn thee to love,
thy holy law me ſend.
30 The way of truth both ſtreight and ſure,
I choſen have and found:
Before me I thy judgments ſet,
which keep me ſafe and ſound.
31 Since then, O Lord, I readily
thy covenants embrace:
Let me therefore have no rebuke,
nor check in any caſe.

32 Then

32 Then will I run most joyfully
where thy word doth me call:
When thou enlarged hast my heart,
and rid me out of thrall.

HE. *The Fifth Part.*

33 Instruct me, Lord, in the right way
of thy statutes divine:
And them to keep unto the end
my heart will I incline.
34 Grant me the knowledge of thy law,
and I shall it obey:
With heart and mind, and all my might,
I will it keep alway.
35 In the right paths of thy commands,
guide me, Lord, I require:
No other pleasure do I wish,
nor greater thing desire.
36 Incline my heart thy laws to keep,
and cov'nants to embrace:
And from all filthy avarice,
Lord, shield me with thy grace.
37 From vain desires and worldly lusts,
turn back my eyes and sight:
And with thy Spirit strengthen me,
to walk thy ways aright.
38 Confirm thy gracious promise, Lord,
which thou hast made to me,
Who am thy servant, and do love
and nothing fear but thee.
39 Reproch and shame, which I so fear,
from me, O Lord, expell:
For thou dost judge with equity,
and therein dost excell.
40 Behold, my hearts desire is bent
thy laws to keep alway:
O strengthen me so with thy grace,
that it perform I may.

VAU. *The Sixth Part,*

41 Thy mercies great and manifold,
let me obtain, O Lord:
Thy saving health let me enjoy,
according to thy word.
42 So shall I stop the slandrous mouths
of leud men and unjust:
For in thy faithful word is all
my confidence and trust.
43 The word of truth within my mouth
let evermore be prest:
For in thy judgements wonderful
my hope doth always rest.
44 And whilst that breath within me doth
this mortal life preserve:
Yea, till this world shall be dissolv'd,
thy law will I observe.
45 So walk will I as set at large,
from dread and danger free:
Because I study how to keep
thy precepts faithfully.
46 Thy noble acts I will describe,
as things of most great fame:
Even before kings I will them blaze,
and shrink no whit for shame.
47 I will rejoyce then to obey
thy just commands and will:
Which evermore I have lov'd best,
and so will love them still.
48 My hands I will lift to thy laws,
which I have dearly sought:
And practise thy commandments all,
in word, in deed, and thought.

ZAIN. *The Seventh Part.*

49 Thy promise which thou mad'st to me,
remember, Lord, I pray:
For therein have I put my trust
and confidence alway.
50 It is my comfort and my joy,
when troubles me assail:
For were my life not by thy word,
it suddenly would fail.
51 The proud and such as God contemn,
still make of me a scorn:
Yet will I not thy law forsake,
as if I were forlorn.
52 But call to mind, Lord, thy great works,
shew'd to our fathers old:
Whereby I feel my joys surmount
my grief a hundred-fold.
53 Horror hath taken hold on me,
because the wicked do
Forsake thy righteous law, and will
have no regard thereto.
54 But as for me, I fram'd my songs
thy statutes to exalt,
When I among the strangers dwelt,
and grief did me assault.
55 I thought upon thy Name, O Lord,
by night when others sleep:
Thy law also I kept always,
and ever will it keep.
56 This grace I did obtain, because
thy covenants most dear
I did embrace, and also keep
with reverence and fear.

CHETH. *The Eighth Part,*

57 O God, which art my part and lot,
my comfort and my stay:
I have decreed and promised,
thy laws to keep alway.
58 With my whole heart I humbly su'd
in presence of thy face:
As thou therefore hast promised,
Lord, grant to me thy grace.
59 My life I have examined,
and try'd my secret heart:
Which to thy statutes caused me
my feet straight to convert.
60 I did not stay nor linger long,
as they that slothful are:
But haftily thy laws to keep
I did my self prepare.
61 The cruel bands of wicked men
have made of me their prey:
Yet would I not thy law forget,
nor from thee go astray.
62 Thy righteous laws and judgments are
so very great and high,
That even at midnight I will rise
thy Name to magnifie.
63 I am companion of all them
who fear thee in their heart:
O therefore grant I never may
from thy commandments start.
64 Thy mercies Lord, most plenteously
the earth thro'out do fill:
O teach me how I may obey
thy statutes and thy will.

TETH. *The Ninth Part.*

65 According to thy promise, Lord,
so hast thou with me dealt:
For of thy grace in sundry sorts,
have I thy servant felt.
66 Teach me to judge always aright,
and give me knowledge sure:
For stedfastly I do believe
thy precepts are most pure.
67 Before that I afflicted was,
I err'd and went astray:
But now I keep thy holy word,
and make it all my stay.
68 Thou art both good and gracious, Lord,
and in thy gifts most free:
Thy ordinances how to keep
therefore, O Lord, teach me.
69 The proud and the ungodly have
against me forg'd a lye:
Yet thy commandments still observe
with all my heart will I.
70 Their hearts are even like unto brawn,
they are exceeding fat:
But in thy law do I delight,
and nothing seek but that.
71 O happy time, may I well say,
when thou didst me correct:
That I might thereby learn thy laws,
and never them reject.
72 So that thy word and law to me
is dearer manifold.
Than gold and silver in great sums,
or ought that can be told.

JOD. *The Tenth Part.*

73 Thy hands have made and fashion'd me,
thy creature, Lord, am I:
Make me to understand thy law,
and keep it faithfully.
74 So they that fear thee shall rejoyce
whenever they me see:
Because I have learn'd by thy word
to put my trust in thee.
75 I know, O Lord, thy judgments all,
most just and righteous be:
And that in very faithfulness
thou hast afflicted me.
76 Now of thy goodness, I thee pray,
some comfort to me send:
And as thou hast me hitherto,
O Lord, still me defend.
77 Thy tender mercies pour on me,
then shall I surely live:
For joy and consolation both
thy law to me doth give.
78 Confound the proud, who do me seek
perversly to destroy:
But as for me, thy laws to know,
I will my self employ.
79 Whoso with rev'rence do thee fear,
to me let them retire:
And such as know thy covenants,
and them alone desire.
80 My heart without all wavering,
let on thy laws be bent:
That no confusion come to me,
nor any discontent.

CAPH. *The Eleventh Part.*

81 My soul doth faint, and ceaseth not
thy saving health to crave:
And for thy words sake still I trust
my hearts desire to have.
82 My eyes do fail with looking for
thy word, and thus I say,
Oh when wilt thou me comfort, Lord?
why dost thou thus delay?
83 Like as a bottle in the smoke,
so am I parch'd and dry'd:
Yet will I not out of my heart
let thy commandments slide.
84 How long, O Lord, shall I yet live,
before I see the hour,
That on my foes which me torment,
thy vengeance thou wilt pour?
85 Presumptuous men have digged pits,
thinking to make me sure:
Thus quite contrary to thy law,
my hurt they do procure.
86 But thy commandments are all true,
and causeless they me grieve:
To thee therefore I do complain,
that thou may'st me relieve.
87 Almost they had me clean destroy'd,
and brought me quite to ground:
Yet by thy statutes I abode,
and therein succour found.
88 Restore me, Lord, again to life,
thy mercies do excell:
And so shall I thy statutes keep
till death my life expell.

LAMED. *The Twelfth Part.*

89 In heav'n, O Lord, where thou dost dwell,
thy word is stablish'd sure:
And shall to all eternity
fast settled there endure.
90 From age to age thy truth abides,
as doth the earth witness:
Whose ground-work thou hast laid so sure,
as no tongue can express.
91 Even to this day we may well see
how thou dost them preserve:
According to thy ordinance,
for all things do thee serve.
92 Had it not been that in thy law
my soul had comfort sought,
Long time e'er now in my distress,
I had been brought to nought.
93 Therefore will I thy precepts keep
in memory full fast:
Because that thou by them, O Lord,
my life restored hast.
94 No man to me can title make,
for I am only thine:
Save me therefore, for to thy laws
my ears and heart incline.
95 The wicked men that seek my bane,
for me do lie in wait:
But I will meditate upon
thy testimonies great.
95 For nothing in this world I see,
which hath at length no end:
But thy commandments and thy word
beyond all time extend.

MEM *The Thirteenth Part.*

97 What great desire and fervent love
unto thy law I bear!
On it my daily study is,
that so I may thee fear.

98 Thy

98 Thy word hath taught me to exceed
in wiſdom all my foes:
For they are ever with me, and
do give me ſweet repoſe.
99 My teachers which did me inſtruct,
In knowledge I excell:
Becauſe I do thy ſtatutes keep,
and them to others tell.
100 In wiſdom I do far ſurpaſs
the ancient men alſo:
And that becauſe I keep thy laws,
and ſo reſolve to do.
101 My feet I have refrain'd likewiſe,
from ev'ry evil way:
That ſo I might thy word obſerve
and keep without delay.
102 I have not from thy judgments ſwerv'd
nor ſhrunk, as thou canſt tell:
Becauſe thou haſt me taught thereby
to live godly and well.
103 O Lord, how ſweet unto my taſte
I find thy words alway!
Doubtleſs no honey in my mouth
doth taſte ſo ſweet as they.
104 Thy laws have me ſuch wiſdom learn'd,
that I do hate therefore
All wicked and ungodly ways,
and will do evermore.

NUN. *The Fourteenth Part.*

105 Even as a lantern to my feet,
ſo doth thy word ſhine bright:
And to my paths where-e'er I go,
it is a flaming light.
106 I have both ſworn and will perform
in truth and faithfulneſs,
That I will keep thy judgments juſt,
and them in life expreſs.
107 Affliction hath me ſore oppreſt,
and brought me to deaths door:
O Lord, as thou haſt promiſed,
ſo me to life reſtore.
108 The free-will-offrings of my mouth
which I to thee do give,
Accept, and teach me how I may
after thy judgments live.
109 My ſoul is ever in my hand,
great dangers me aſſail:
Yet do I not thy law forget,
nor it to keep will fail.
110 Altho' the wicked laid their nets
to make of me a prey,
Yet from thy precepts did I not
once ſwerve or go aſtray.
111 Thy law, O Lord, I taken have
my heritage to be,
Becauſe ſuch great delight and joy
it doth afford to me.
112 For evermore I have been bent
thy ſtatutes to fulfil:
Even ſo likewiſe unto the end
I will continue ſtill.

SAMECH. *The Fifteenth Part.*

113 All thoughts that vain and wicked are,
I do always deteſt:
But for thy precepts and thy laws,
I ever love them beſt.
114 Thou art my hid and ſecret place,
my ſhield and ſtrong defence:
Therefore have I thy promiſes
look'd for with confidence.
115 Therefore, ye evil-doers all,
away from me be gone:
For the commandements will I keep
of God my Lord alone.
116 As thou haſt promis'd, ſo perform,
that I may live, and be
Never aſhamed of the hope
which thou haſt given me.
117 Uphold me, and I ſhall be ſafe
for ought they do or ſay:
And in thy ſtatutes pleaſure take
I will both night and day.
118 Under thy feet thou haſt trod ſuch
as do thy ſtatutes break:
For nought avails their ſubtilty,
their counſel is too weak.
119 Like droſs thou caſts the wicked out
where-ever they do dwell:
Therefore can I as thy commands,
love nothing half ſo well.
120 My fleſh doth quake for fear of thee,
my ſoul is much diſmay'd:
By reaſon of thy judgments great
my heart is ſore afraid.

AIN. *The Sixteenth Part.*

121 I do the thing that lawful is,
and give to all men right:
Reſign me not to them that would
oppreſs me with their might.
122 But for thy ſervant ſurety be
in that thing which is right:
And never let the proud oppreſs
me with their rage and ſpite.
123 My eyes do fail with waiting for
thy health, which I do crave:
And for thy righteous promiſe, Lord,
whereby thou wilt me ſave.
124 Entreat thy ſervant lovingly,
and favour to him ſhow:
And thy commands moſt excellent
teach me alſo to know.
125 Thy humble ſervant, Lord, I am,
grant me to underſtand,
How by thy ſtatutes I may know
beſt what to take in hand.
126 It is now time, Lord, to begin,
for truth doth quite decay:
Thy law likewiſe they have made void,
and none do it obey.
127 This is the cauſe wherefore I love
thy laws much more than gold:
Or jewels fine, which are eſteem'd
moſt coſtly to be ſold.
128 I thought thy precepts all moſt juſt,
and ſo them keep in ſtore:
All crafty and malicious ways
I greatly do abhor.

PE. *The Seventeenth Part.*

129 Thy covenants are wonderful,
and full of things profound:
My ſoul therefore doth keep them ſure,
when they are try'd and found.
130 The entrance of thy word doth give
to men a light moſt clear:
The ſimple likewiſe underſtand,
when they it read or hear.
131 My mouth I open'd, and did pant,
becauſe my ſoul did long
For thy commandments, which always
do guide my heart and tongue.

132 With mercy and compassion look
upon me from above:
As thou art wont such to behold
as thy Name fear and love.
133 Direct my footsteps by thy word,
that I thy will may know:
And never let iniquity
thy servant overthrow.
134 From slandrous tongues and deadly harms,
preserve and keep me sure:
Thy precepts then will I observe
with heart upright and pure.
135 Thy countenance which doth surmount
the sun in its bright hue,
Let shine on me, and by thy law
teach me what to eschew.
136 Rivers of waters from my eyes
incessantly do fall,
Because I see how wicked men
thy laws keep not at all.

TZADE. *The Eighteenth Part.*

137 In ev'ry thing, Lord, thou art just,
altho' the wicked grudge:
And when thou dost sentence pronounce,
thou art a righteous Judge.
138 To render right and flee from guile,
are two chief points most high:
And such as thou hast in thy law
commanded us straitly.
139 My zeal hath even consumed me,
and I am pin'd away:
Because my foes thy word forget,
and will it not obey.
140 Thy word is very pure, and doth
greatly my heart rejoyce:
Therefore thy servant nothing more
can love, or make my choice.
141 And tho' I be nothing set by,
as one of base degree:
Yet do I not thy laws forget,
nor shrink away from thee.
142 Thy truth and righteousness, O Lord,
for ever shall endure:
Also thy law is truth it self,
most constant and most pure.
143 Anguish and grief hath seiz'd on me,
and brought me wondrous low:
Yet of thy precepts do I still
delight to hear and know.
144 The righteousness of thy commands
doth last for evermore:
Then teach them me, because in them
my life lies up in store.

KOPH. *The Nineteenth Part.*

145 With fervent heart I call'd and cry'd,
now answer me, O Lord:
That thy commandments to observe
I fully may accord.
146 To thee, my God, I make my suit,
save me, I humbly pray:
Thy testimonies then will I
always keep and obey.
147 To thee I cry even in the morn,
before the day appear:
For in thy word I put my trust,
and thee alone do fear.
148 My eyes prevent the night-watches,
before they call I wake:
That meditating on thy word,
I might some comfort take.
149 Incline thy ears to hear my voice,
and pity on me take:
As thou wast wont so quicken me,
lest life should me forsake.
150 My foes draw near and greedily
do after mischief run:
Far from thy law they are gone back,
and wickedly it shun.
151 Therefore, O Lord, approch thou near,
since need doth so require:
For all thy precepts are most true,
then help I thee desire.
152 Concerning thy commandments I
have learned long ago,
That they remain for evermore,
thou hast them grounded so.

RESH. *The Twentieth Part.*

153 My trouble and affliction, Lord,
consider and behold:
Deliver me, for of thy law
I ever take fast hold.
154 Defend my good and righteous cause,
with speed some succour send:
From death, as thou hast promised,
Lord, ever me defend.
155 As for the wicked, they are far
from saving health and grace:
Because the way thy laws to know
they enter not the trace.
156 Great are thy mercies, Lord, I grant,
what tongue can them explain?
According to thy judgments good,
let me my life obtain.
157 Tho' many men did trouble me,
and persecute me sore:
Yet from thy laws I never shrunk,
nor went aside therefore.
158 The great transgressors I behold,
which is a grief to me:
Because they do not keep thy word,
nor ever seek to thee.
159 Behold how I do love thy laws
with a most upright heart:
Then quicken me, O Lord, for thou
most good and gracious art.
160 Thy word from the beginning hath
been ever true and just:
Thy righteous judgments ev'ry one
always continue must.

SCHIN. *The Twenty First Part.*

161 Princes have persecuted me
without a cause, but saw
It was in vain, for of thy word
my heart did stand in awe.
162 And surely of thy word I was
more joyful and more glad,
Than he that of rich spoils and prey
great store and plenty had.
163 But as for lies and falsities,
them I hate and detest:
Because thy holy law I do
above all things love best.
164 Seven times a day I praise thee, Lord,
singing with heart and voice:
Because thy righteous judgments do
greatly my heart rejoyce.
165 Great peace and rest shall all such have,
as do thy statutes love:
No danger shall their quiet state
impair or once remove.

166 My

160

166 My only health and comfort, Lord,
I look for at thy hand:
And therefore have I done those things
which thou didst me command.
167 Thy laws have been my exercise,
which my soul most desir'd:
So much to them my love was bent,
that nought else I requir'd.
168 Thy statutes and commandments I
have kept with heart upright:
For all my doings and my ways
are present in thy sight.

TAU. *The Twenty second Part.*

169 O Lord, let my complaint and cry,
before thy face appear:
And as thou hast me promise made,
so teach me thee to fear.
170 O let my supplication, Lord,
have free access to thee:
And let me be delivered,
as thou hast promis'd me.
171 Then shall my lips thy praises speak
after most ample sort:
When thou thy statutes hast me taught,
wherein stands my comfort.
172 My tongue shall freely preach thy word,
and evermore confess,
Thy famous acts and noble laws
are truth and righteousness.
173 Stretch out thy hand, I thee beseech,
and speedily me save:
For thy commandments to observe
chosen, O Lord, I have.
174 Of thee alone, Lord, I crave health,
for other I know none:
And in thy law to meditate
I do delight alone.
175 Grant me therefore long days to live,
thy Name to magnify:
And of thy judgments wonderful,
let me the savour try.
176 For I was lost and went astray,
much like a wandring sheep:
O seek me, for I have not fail'd
thy statutes for to keep.

PSALM CXX. T. S.

IN trouble and in thrall
Unto the Lord I call,
And he doth me comfort.
Deliver me, I pray,
From lying lips alway,
And tongues of false report.
2 What vantage, or what thing
Gett'st thou thus for to sting,
Thou false and flatt'ring lyar?
Thy tongue doth hurt, its seen,
No less than arrows keen,
Or hot consuming fire.
3 Alas! that I am fain
In those tents to remain,
Which Kedar are by name:
By whom the flock elect,
And all of Isaac's sect,
Are put to open shame.
4 With them that peace do hate,
I came to mediate.
And set a quiet life:
But when my mind was told,
Causeless I was controll'd
By them that loved strife.

PSALM CXXI. W. W.

I Lift my eyes to Sion hill,
From whence I do attend
Till succour God me send.
The mighty God me succour will,
Which heav'n and earth did frame,
And all things therein name.
2 Thy foot from slip he will preserve,
And will thee safely keep,
For he doth never sleep.
Lo, he that Isr'el doth conserve,
Sleep never can surprise,
Nor slumber close his eyes.
3 The Lord thy keeper is alway,
On thy right-hand is he,
A shade to cover thee.
The sun shall not thee parch by day,
Nor moon, scarce half so bright,
With cold thee hurt by night.
4 The Lord will keep thee from distress,
And will thy life sure save:
Yea, thou shalt also have
In all thy business good success.
When thou go'st in or out,
He'll compass thee about.

PSALM CXXII. W. K.

I Did in heart rejoyce
To hear the peoples voice,
In offering so willingly:
For let us up, say they,
And in the Lord's house pray,
Thus spake the folk with amity.
2 Our feet that wandred wide,
Shall in thy gates abide,
O thou Jerusalem full fair:
Which art so seemly set,
Much like a city neat,
Whither the people do repair.
3 The tribes with one accord,
To give thanks to the Lord,
Are thither bent their way to take:
So God before did tell,
That there his Israel
Their pray'rs they should together make.
4 For there are thrones erect,
And that for this respect,
To set forth justice orderly:
Which thrones right to maintain,
To David's house remain,
His folk to judge with equity.
5 To pray let us not cease,
For Jerusalems peace,
Thy friends God keep in amity:
Peace be thy walls about,
And prosper thee thro'out
Thy palaces continually.
6 For my friends sake will I
Wish that prosperity
May evermore abide in thee;
God's house doth me allure,
Thy wealth for to procure
So much as lies in me.

PSALM

PSALM CXXIII. *T. S.*

O Thou that in the heav'ns doſt dwell,
I lift my eyes to thee,
Even as a ſervant lifteth his,
his maſter's hand to ſee.
2 As handmaids watch their miſtreſs hand,
ſome grace for to atchieve:
So we behold the Lord our God,
till he do us forgive.
3 O grant to us compaſſion, Lord,
and mercy in thy ſight:
For we are fill'd and overcome
with hatred and deſpite.
4 Our minds are fill'd with great rebuke,
the rich and worldly wiſe
Do make of us their mocking-ſtocks,
the proud do us deſpiſe.

PSALM CXXIV. *W. W.*

NOw Iſrael
may ſay, and that truly,
If that the Lord
had not our cauſe maintain'd:
If that the Lord
had not our right ſuſtain'd.
When all the world
againſt us furiouſly
Made their uprores,
and ſaid we ſhould all die.
2 Then long ago
they had devour'd us all,
And ſwallow'd quick,
for ought that we could deem:
Such was their rage,
as we might well eſteem.
And as the floods
with mighty force do fall,
So had they now
our lives even brought to thrall.
3 The raging ſtreams,
moſt proud in roring noiſe,
Had long ago
o'erwhelm'd us in the deep:
Praiſed be God,
which doth us ſafely keep
From bloody teeth,
and their moſt cruel voice,
Which as a prey,
to eat us would rejoyce.
4 Even as a bird
from fowlers gin or pen
Eſcapes away,
right ſo it fares with us:
Broke are the nets,
and we eſcaped thus.
God that made heav'n
and earth is our help then,
His Name hath ſav'd
us from theſe wicked men.

PSALM CXXV. *W. K.*

SUch as in God the Lord do truſt,
As mount Sion ſhall firmly ſtand,
And removed be at no hand:
The Lord will count them right and juſt,
So that they ſhall be ſure
For ever to endure.
As many mountains huge and great,
2 Jeruſalem about do cloſe,
So will the Lord do unto thoſe
Who on his godly will do wait:
Such are to him ſo dear,
They never need to fear.
3 For tho' the righteous try doth he,
By making wicked men his rod,
Leſt they thro' grief forſake their God,
It ſhall not always their lot be.
Give, Lord, to us thy light,
Whoſe hearts are true and right.
4 But as for ſuch as turn aſide
By crooked ways which they out ſought,
The Lord will ſurely bring to nought,
With workers vile they ſhall abide:
But peace with Iſrael
For evermore ſhall dwell.

Another of the ſame by W. W.

THoſe that do place their confidence
Upon the Lord our God only,
And flee to him for their defence
In all their need and miſery:
Their faith is ſure ſtill to endure,
Grounded on Chriſt the corner-ſtone,
Mov'd with no ill, but ſtandeth ſure,
Stedfaſt like to the mount Sion.
2 And as about Jeruſalem
The mighty hills do it compaſs,
So that no foes can come to them
To hurt that town in any caſe:
So God indeed in every need
His faithful people doth defend,
Standing them by aſſuredly,
From this time forth world without end.
3 Right wiſe and good is our Lord God,
And will not ſuffer certainly
The ſinners and ungodly's rod,
To reſt upon his family.
Leſt they alſo from God ſhould ſtray,
Falling to ſin and wickedneſs:
O Lord, defend both night and day,
Thy little flock, and them ſtill bleſs.
4 O Lord, do good to Chriſtians all
That ſtedfaſt in thy word abide:
But ſuch as from the Lord do fall,
and to falſe doctrine daily ſlide,
Them will the Lord ſcatter abroad,
With hypocrites thrown down to hell:
God will them ſend pains without end,
But, Lord, grant peace to Iſrael.

PSALM CXXVI. *W. W.*

WHen that the Lord
again his Sion had forth brought
From bondage great,
and alſo ſervitude extream,
His work was ſuch
as did ſurmount man's heart and thought:
So that we were
much like to them that uſe to dream.
Our mouths were all
with laughter filled then,
Alſo our tongues
did ſhew us joyful men.
2 The heathen folk
were forced then this to confeſs,
How that the Lord
for them alſo great things had done.

3 But

3 But much more we,
and therefore can confeſs no leſs:
Wherefore to joy
we have good cauſe, as we begun.
O Lord, go forth,
thou canſt our bondage end,
Who to deſarts
doſt flowing rivers ſend.
4 Full true it is,
that they which ſow in tears indeed,
A time will come
when they ſhall reap in mirth and joy.
They went and wept
in bearing of their precious ſeed,
For that their foes
full oftentimes did them annoy:
But their return
they joyfully ſhall ſee,
Their ſheaves bring home,
and not impaired be.

PSALM CXXVII. *W. W.*

EXcept the Lord the houſe doth make,
And thereunto doth ſet his hand,
What men do build it cannot ſtand.
Likewiſe in vain men undertake
Cities and holds to watch and ward,
Except the Lord be their ſafeguard.
2 Tho' in the morn ye riſe early,
And ſo at night go late to bed,
Eating with carefulneſs your bread,
Your labour is but vanity.
But they whom God doth love and keep,
Enjoy all things with quiet ſleep.
3 Therefore mark well whene'er ye ſee
That men have heirs t' enjoy their land,
It is the gift of God's own hand:
For God doth multiply to thee
Of his great liberality
The bleſſing of poſterity.
4 And when the children come to age,
They grow in ſtrength and activeneſs,
In perſon and in comelineſs.
So that a ſhaft ſhot with courage
Of one that hath a moſt ſtrong arm,
Flies not ſo ſwift, nor doth like harm.
5 Oh well is he that hath his quiver
Furniſh'd with ſuch artillery:
For when in peril he ſhall be,
Such one ſhall never quake or ſhiver,
When he doth plead before the judge,
Againſt his foes that bear him grudge.

PSALM CXXVIII. *T. S.*

BLeſſed art thou that feareſt God,
and walkeſt in his ways:
For of thy labour thou ſhalt eat,
happy ſhall be thy days.
2 Like fruitful vines on thy houſe ſide,
ſo doth thy wife ſpring out:
Thy children ſtand like olive-plants
thy table round about.
3 Thus art thou bleſt that feareſt God,
and he ſhall let thee ſee
The promiſed Jeruſalem,
and her felicity.
4 Thou ſhalt thy childrens children ſee,
to thy great joys increaſe:
And likewiſe grace on Iſrael,
proſperity and peace.

PSALM CXXIX. *N.*

OFt they, now Iſrael may ſay,
me from my youth aſſail'd:
Oft they aſſail'd me from my youth,
yet never have prevail'd.
2 Upon my back the plowers plow'd,
and furrows long did caſt:
The righteous Lord hath cut the cords
of wicked men at laſt.
3 They that hate me ſhall be aſham'd,
and turned back alſo:
And made as graſs upon the houſe,
which withers e'er it grow,
4 Whereof the mower cannot find
enough to fill his hand:
Nor can he fill his lap that goes
to glean upon the land,
5 Nor paſſers by pray God on them
to let his bleſſing fall:
Nor ſay, We bleſs you in his Name
who is Lord over all.

PSALM CXXX. *W. W.*

LOrd, unto thee I make my mone
when dangers me oppreſs:
I call, I ſigh, complain and grone,
truſting to find releaſe.
2 Hearken, O Lord, to my requeſt,
unto my ſuit incline:
And let thine ears, O Lord, be preſt
to hear this pray'r of mine.
3 O Lord our God, if thou ſurvey
our ſins, and them peruſe,
Who ſhall eſcape? or who dare ſay,
I can my ſelf excuſe?
4 But thou art merciful and free,
and boundleſs in thy grace:
That we might always careful be
to fear before thy face.
5 In God the Lord I put my truſt,
my ſoul waits on his will:
His promiſe is for ever juſt,
and I hope therein ſtill.
6 My ſoul to God hath great regard,
wiſhing for him alway,
Much more than they that watch and ward
to ſee the dawning day.
7 O Iſrael, truſt in the Lord,
with him there mercy is:
And he doth plenteouſly afford
redemption unto his.
8 Even he it is that Iſr'el ſhall,
thro' his abundant grace,
Redeem from his offences all,
and wholly them deface.

PSALM CXXXI. *M.*

OLord, I am not puft in mind,
I have no ſcornful eye:
I do not exerciſe my ſelf
in things that be too high.
2 But as a child that weaned is,
even from his mothers breaſt:
So have I, Lord, behav'd my ſelf
in ſilence and in reſt.
3 O Iſrael, truſt in the Lord,
let him be all thy ſtay:
From this time forth for evermore,
from age to age alway.

PSALM

PSALM CXXXII. M.

REmember David's troubles, Lord,
how unto thee he swore:
And vow'd a vow to Jacob's God,
to keep for evermore.
2 I will not come within my house,
nor climb up to my bed:
Nor let my temples take their rest,
nor eyes within my head;
3 Till I have found out for the Lord
a place to sit thereon:
A house for Jacob's God to be
an habitation.
4 We heard of it at Ephrata,
there did we hear this sound:
And in the fields and forests there
these voices first were found.
5 We will assay and go into
his tabernacle there:
Before his footstool to fall down,
and worship him in fear.
6 Arise, O Lord, arise, I pray,
into thy resting-place:
Thou and the ark of thy great strength,
the presence of thy grace.
7 Let all thy priests be clothed, Lord,
with truth and righteousness:
Let all thy saints with songs of praise,
their joyfulness express.
8 And for thy servant David's sake,
refuse not, Lord, I pray,
The face of thy Anointed, and
turn not from him away.

The Second Part.

9 The Lord to David swore in truth,
and will not shrink from it:
The fruit that from thy loyns proceed,
upon thy seat shall sit.
10 And if thy sons my laws will keep,
that I shall learn each one:
Then shall their sons for ever sit
upon thy princely throne.
11 The Lord himself hath Sion chose,
and loves therein to dwell:
Saying, This is my resting-place,
I love and like it well.
12 And I will bless with great increase
her victuals ev'ry where:
And also satisfie with bread
the needy that be there.
13 With my salvation I will clothe
her priests for evermore:
And all her saints likewise shall sing,
and shout for joy therefore.
14 There will I surely make the horn
of David for to bud:
For there I have ordain'd for him
a lantern bright and good.
15 As for his foes, I will them clothe
with shame for evermore:
But I will cause his crown to shine
more fresh than heretofore.

PSALM CXXXIII. W. W.

O What a happy thing it is,
and joyful for to see,
Brethren to dwell together in
friendship and unity.
2 It's like the pecious ointment that
was pour'd on Aaron's head:
Which from his beard down to the skirts
of his rich garments spread.
3 And as the lower ground doth drink
the dew of Hermon hill:
And Sion with his silver drops
the field with fruit doth fill;
4 Even so the Lord doth pour on them
his blessings manifold,
Whose hearts and minds sincerely do
this knot fast keep and hold.

PSALM CXXXIV. W. W.

BEhold and have regard,
ye servants of the Lord,
Who in his house by night do watch,
praise him with one accord.
2 Lift up your hands on high
unto his holy place:
And give the Lord his praises due,
his benefits embrace.
3 For why? the Lord our God,
who heav'n and earth did frame,
Doth Sion bless and will preserve
for evermore the same.

PSALM CXXXV. N.

O Praise the Lord, praise ye his Name,
praise him with one accord:
O praise him still, all ye that be
the servants of the Lord.
2 O praise him, ye that stand and be
in the house of the Lord:
Ye of his court and of his house,
praise him with one accord.
3 Praise ye the Lord, for he is good,
sing praises to his Name:
It is a good and pleasant thing
always to do the same.
4 For why? the Lord hath Jacob chose
his very own, ye see:
So hath he chosen Israel
his treasure for to be.
5 For this I know and am right sure,
the Lord is very great:
He is indeed above all gods
most easie to intreat.
6 For whatsoever pleased him,
all that full well he wrought:
In heav'n, in earth, and in the sea,
which he hath made of nought.
7 He lifts the clouds even from the earth,
he lightnings makes, and rain:
He bringeth forth the winds also,
and nothing made in vain.
8 He smote the first-born of each thing
in Egypt that took rest:
He spared there no thing living,
the man nor yet the beast.
9 He did likewise shew wonders great
on their inhabitants:
Upon king Phar'oh, and also
on his severe servants.
10 He smote then many nations, and
did great and wondrous things:
He likewise slew the mightiest,
and chiefest of their kings.

11 Sehon

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11 Sehon king of the Amorites,
and Og king of Baſan:
He ſlew alſo the kingdoms all
that were of Canaan,
12 And gave their land to Iſrael
an heritage to be:
To Iſrael his people, and
to their poſterity.

The Second Part.

13 Thy Name ſhall ſtill endure, and thy
memorial likewiſe,
Thro'out all generations that
are now, or ſhall ariſe.
14 The Lord moſt ſurely will avenge
his people all with ſpeed:
And to his ſervants he will ſhew
favour in time of need.
15 The idols of the heathen which
are in the coaſts and lands,
Of ſilver and of gold they be,
the work even of mens hands.
16 They have their mouths, but cannot ſpeak,
and eyes that have no ſight:
And they have ears but nothing hear,
their mouths are breathleſs quite.
17 Wherefore all they are like to them
that ſo do ſet them forth:
And likewiſe thoſe that in them truſt,
or think they be ought worth.
18 O all ye houſe of Iſrael,
ſee that ye praiſe the Lord:
And ye that be of Aaron's houſe,
praiſe him with one accord.
19 And ye that be of Levi's houſe,
praiſe ye likewiſe the Lord:
And ye that ſtand in awe of him,
praiſe him with one accord.
20 And out of Sion ſound his praiſe,
the great praiſe of the Lord:
Who dwelleth in Jeruſalem,
praiſe him with one accord.

PSALM CXXXVI. *N.*

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
2 Give praiſe unto the God of gods,
for his mercy, &c.
3 Give praiſe unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy &c.
4 Who only doth great wondrous works,
for his mercy, &c.
5 Who by his wiſdom made the heav'ns,
for his mercy, &c.
6 Who on the waters ſtretch'd the earth,
for his mercy, &c.
7 Who made great lights to ſhine abroad,
for his mercy, &c.
8 The ſun to rule the lightſom day,
for his mercy, &c.
9 The moon and ſtars to rule the night,
for his mercy, &c.
10 Who Egypt ſmote with their firſt-born,
for his mercy, &c.
11 And Iſrael brought out from thence.
for his mercy, &c,
12 With mighty hand and out-ſtretched arm,
for his mercy, &c.
13 Who cut the Red-ſea in two parts,
for his mercy, &c.
14 And Iſrael made to paſs thro',
for his mercy, &c,
15 And drowned Pharaoh and his hoſt,
for his mercy, &c.
16 Thro' wilderneſs his people led,
for his mercy, &c.
17 Who did ſmite great and noble kings,
for his mercy &c.
18 Yea, and alſo ſlew mighty kings,
for his mercy, &c.
19 Sehon king of the Amorites,
for his mercy, &c.
20 And Og the king of Baſan land,
for his mercy, &c.
21 And gave their land for heritage,
for his mercy, &c.
22 Even to his ſervant Iſrael,
for his mercy, &c.
23 Remembring us in low eſtate,
for his mercy, &c
24 And from oppreſſors reſcued us,
for his mercy, &c.
25 Who giveth food unto all fleſh,
for his mercy, &c.
26 Praiſe ye the Lord of heav'n above,
for his mercy, &c.
27 Give thanks unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy endureth for ever.

Another of the ſame, by T. C.

O Laud the Lord benign,
Whoſe mercy ne'er decays:
Give thanks and praiſes ſing
To God of gods always.
For certainly
His mercies dure
Both firm and ſure
Eternally.
2 The Lord of lords praiſe ye,
Whoſe mercies ever dure:
Great wonders only he
Doth by his power ſure.
For certainly, &c.
3 Which God omnipotent
By his great wiſdom he,
The heav'n and firmament
Did frame, as we may ſee.
For certainly, &c.
4 Yea, he the heavy charge
Of all the earth did lay
Upon the waters large,
Remaining to this day.
For certainly, &c.
5 Great lights he made, for why?
His mercy laſts alway:
The ſun moſt glorioufly,
To rule the lightſom day.
For certainly, &c.
6 Alſo the moon ſo clear,
Which ſhineth in our ſight:
And ſtars that do appear,
To guide the darkſom night.
For certainly, &c.
7 With grievous plagues and ſore,
All Egypt ſmote he then:
The firſt-born, leſs and more,
He ſlew of beaſts and men.
For certainly, &c.
8 And from amidſt their land
His Iſrael forth brought:
Which he with mighty hand,
And out-ſtretch'd arm hath wrought.
For certainly, &c.

9 The sea he cut in two.
Which stood up like a wall,
And made thro' it to go
His chosen children all.
For certainly, &c.
10 But overwhelm'd there then
The haughty king Phar'oh,
With his huge host of men,
And chariots also.
For certainly, &c.
11 Who led thro' wilderness
His people safe and sound:
And for his love endless
Great kings he brought to ground.
For certainly, &c.
12 And with puissant hand
Slew kings of mighty fame:
As of the Am'rites land
Sehon the king by name.
For certainly, &c.
13 And Og, the giant large,
Of Basan king also:
Whose land for heritage
He gave his people to,
For certainly, &c.
14 Even unto Israel
His servant dear, I say:
That he therein might dwell,
And there abide alway.
For certainly &c.
15 Who us remembred when
In our most low degree:
And from oppressours then
In safety set us free.
For certainly. &c.
16 Who doth all flesh with food
Abundantly supply:
Wherefore let God so good
Be prais'd incessantly.
For certainly, &c,

PSALM CXXXVII. *W. W.*

WHen we did sit in Babylon,
the rivers round about:
Then in remembrance of Sion,
the tears for grief burst out.
2 We hang'd our harps and instruments
the willow trees upon:
For in that place men for their use
had planted many one.
3 Then they to whom we prisoners were,
said to us tauntingly,
Now let us hear your Hebrew songs,
and pleasant melody.
4 Alas! said we, who can once frame
his heavy heart to sing
The praises of our loving God,
thus under a strange king?
5 But yet if I Jerusalem
out of my heart let slide,
Then let my fingers quite forget
the warbling harp to guide.
6 And let my tongue within my mouth
be ty'd for ever fast,
If I rejoyce before I see
thy full deliv'rance past.
7 Therefore, O Lord remember now
the cursed noise and cry,
That Edoms sons against us made
when they ras'd our city:
8 Remember, Lord, their cruel words,
when with a mighty sound
They cried Down, yea, down with it
unto the very ground.
9 Even so shalt thou, O Babylon,
at length to dust be brought:
And happy shall that man be call'd,
that our revenge hath wrought.
10 Yea, blessed shall that man be call'd,
that takes thy little ones,
And dasheth them in pieces small
against the very stones.

PSALM CXXXVIII. *N.*

THee will I praise with my whole heart,
my Lord my God always:
Even in the presence of the gods
I will advance thy praise.
2 Towards thy holy temple I
will look, and worship thee:
And praised in my thankful mouth
thy holy Name shall be,
3 Even for thy loving kindness sake,
and for thy truth withall:
For thou thy Name hast by thy word
advanced over all.
4 When I did call, thou heardest me,
and thou hast made also,
The power of increased strength
within my soul to grow.
5 Yea, all the kings on earth shall give
praise unto thee, O Lord:
For they of thy most holy mouth
have heard the mighty word.
6 They of the ways of God the Lord
in singing shall repeat:
Because the glory of the Lord
is so exceeding great.
7 The Lord is high, but yet he doth
the lowly man respect:
The proud he knows far off, and them
with scorn he doth reject.
8 Altho' in midst of trouble I
do walk, yet shall I stand:
Reviv'd by thee, for thou, O Lord,
wilt stretch out thy right-hand
9 Upon the wrath of all my foes,
and saved shall I be
By thy right-hand. The Lord God will
perform his work to me.
10 Thy mercies last for evermore,
Lord, do me not forsake:
Forsake me not, that am the work
which thy own hand did make.

PSALM CXXXIX. *N.*

O Lord, thou hast me try'd and known,
my sitting down dost know:
My rising up, and thoughts far off,
thou understand'st also.
2 My path, yea, and my bed likewise,
thou art about always:
And by familiar custom art
acquainted with my ways.
3 No word is in my tongue, O Lord,
that is not known to thee:
Thou hast beset me round about,
and laid thy hand on me.
4 Such knowledge is too wonderful,
and past my skill to gain:
It is so high, that I unto
the same cannot attain.

5 From

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7 From thy all-ſeeing Spirit then,
Lord, whither ſhall I go?
Or whither ſhall I fly away
from thy preſence alſo?
8 For if to heav'n I do climb up,
lo, thou art preſent there:
In hell if I lie down below,
even there thou doſt appear.
9 Yea, let me take the morning wings,
and let me go and dwell
Even in the very utmoſt parts
where flowing ſea doth ſwell;
10 Yet certainly there alſo ſhall
thy hand me lead and guide:
And thy right-hand ſhall hold me faſt,
and make me to abide.
11 Or if I ſay, The darkneſs ſhall
ſhroud me quite from thy ſight:
Even then the night that is moſt dark,
about me ſhall be light.
12 The darkneſs hideth not from thee,
but night doth ſhine as day:
To thee the darkneſs and the light
are both alike alway.

The Second Part.

13 For thou poſſeſſed haſt my reins,
and thou didſt cover me
Within my mother's womb, when I
was there enclos'd by thee.
14 Thee will I praiſe, made fearfully
and wondrouſly I am:
Thy works are marvellous, right well
my ſoul doth know the ſame.
15 My bones they are not hid from thee,
altho' in ſecret place
I have been made, and in the earth
beneath I ſhaped was.
16 When I was formleſs, then thy eye
ſaw me, for in thy book
Were all my members written, and
nought after faſhion took.
17 The thoughts therefore of thee, O God,
how dear are they to me!
And of them all how very great
the endleſs number be!
18 If I ſhould count them, lo, their ſum
more than the ſand would be:
And whenſoever I awake,
I preſent am with thee.
19 The wicked and ungodly thou
moſt certainly wilt ſlay:
Therefore now, all ye bloody men,
depart from me away.
20 Theſe are the men, O Lord, who ſpeak
moſt wickedly of thee:
And take thy Name in vain, becauſe
thy enemies they be.
21 Hate I not them that hate thee, Lord,
and that in earneſt wiſe?
Am I not grieved with all thoſe
that up againſt thee riſe?
22 I hate them with a perfect hate,
even as my utter foes:
Try me, O God, and know my heart,
my thoughts prove and diſcloſe.
23 Conſider, Lord, if wickedneſs
in me there any be:
And in thy way, O God my guide,
for ever lead thou me.

PSALM CXL. *N.*

LOrd, ſave me from the evil man,
and from his pride and ſpite:
And from all thoſe alſo which do
in violence delight.
2 Who evermore on me make war,
their tongues, lo, they have whet
Like ſerpents, underneath their lips
is adders poiſon ſet.
3 Keep me, O Lord, from wicked hands,
preſerve me to abide
Free from the cruel man, that means
to cauſe my ſteps to ſlide.
4 The proud have laid a ſnare for me,
and they have ſpread a net
With cords in my path-way, and gins
for me alſo have ſet.
5 Therefore I ſaid unto the Lord,
Thou art my God alone:
Hear me therefore, O hear the voice
wherewith I pray and mone.
6 O Lord my God, thou only art
the ſtrength that ſaveth me:
My head in day of battel hath
been cover'd ſtill by thee.
7 Let not, O Lord, the wicked have
the end of his deſire:
Perform not his ill thought, leſt he
with pride be ſet on fire.
8 Of them that compaſs me about,
the chiefeſt of them all:
Lord, let the miſchief of their lips
upon their own heads fall.
9 Let coals fall on them, let them be
caſt in conſuming flame:
And in deep pit, that never they
may riſe out of the ſame.
10 For no backbiters ſhall on earth
be ſet in ſtable plight:
And evil to deſtruction ſtill
ſhall hunt the cruel wight.
11 I know the Lord th' afflicted will
revenge, and judge the poor:
The juſt ſhall praiſe thy Name and ſhall
dwell with thee evermore.

PSALM CXLI. *N.*

O Lord, upon thee do I call,
then haſte thee unto me:
And hearken thou unto my voice
when I do cry to thee.
2 As incenſe let my pray'rs ſtill be
directed in thy eyes:
And the up-lifting of my hands,
as evening-ſacrifice.
3 For guiding of my mouth, O Lord,
ſet thou a watch before:
And alſo of my moving lips,
O Lord, keep thou the door.
4 That I ſhould wicked works commit,
incline thou not my heart:
With ill men of their delicates,
Lord, let me eat no part.
5 But let the righteous ſmite me, Lord,
for that is good for me:
Let him reprove me, and the ſame
a precious oyl ſhall be.
6 Such ſmiting ſhall not break my head,
the time ſhall ſhortly fall,
When I ſhall in their miſery,
ſend pray'rs up for them all.

7 And when in ſtony places down
their judges ſhall be caſt,
Then ſhall they hear my words, becauſe
they have a pleaſant taſte.
8 Our bones about the pits mouth are
all ſcattered and found,
As when one breaketh, and doth hew
the wood upon the ground.
9 But, O my Lord and God, my eyes
do look up unto thee:
In thee is all my truſt, let not
my ſoul forſaken be.
10 Keep and preſerve me from the ſnare
which they for me have laid:
And from the gins of wicked men,
whereof I am afraid.
11 The wicked into their own nets
together let them fall:
While I do by thy help eſcape
the danger of them all.

PSALM CXLII. N.

UNto the Lord God with my voice
I did ſend out my cry:
And with my ſtrained voice unto
the Lord God prayed I.
2 My meditation in his ſight
to pour I did not ſpare:
And in the preſence of the Lord
my trouble did declare.
3 Altho' perplexed was my ſoul,
my path was known to thee:
In way where I did walk, a ſnare
they ſlily laid for me.
4 I look'd and view'd on my right-hand,
but none there would me know:
All refuge failed me, and for
my ſoul none care did ſhow.
5 Then cried I to thee, and ſaid,
O Lord, my hope thou art:
And in the land of the living,
my portion and my part.
6 Hear now my cry, for I am brought
full low, deliver me
From them that do me perſecute,
for me too ſtrong they be.
7 That I may praiſe thy Name, my ſoul
from priſon, Lord, bring out:
When thou art good to me, the juſt
ſhall compaſs me about.

PSALM CXLIII. N.

LOrd, hear my pray'r, and my complaint
which I do make to thee:
And in thy native truth, and in
thy juſtice anſwer me,
2 In judgment with thy ſervant, Lord,
O enter not at all:
For juſtify'd be in thy ſight
not one that liveth ſhall.
3 The enemy purſu'd my ſoul,
my life to ground hath thrown:
And laid me in the dark, like them
that are to grave gone down.
4 Therefore my ſpirit in me is
in great perplexity:
My heart within me is alſo
afflicted grievouſly.
5 Yet I record time paſt and on
thy works I meditate:
Yea, I do muſe upon the works
that thy hands have create.
6 To thee, O Lord my God, do I
ſtretch forth my craving hands:
My ſoul deſireth after thee,
as do the thirſty lands.
7 Hear me with ſpeed, my ſpirit fails,
hide not thy face, leſt I
Be like to them that in the pit
ſink down, and there do lie.
8 Let me thy loving kindneſs in
the morning hear and know:
For in thee is my truſt, ſhew me
the way that I ſhould go.
9 For unto thee I lift my ſoul,
O Lord, deliver me
From all my enemies, for I
have hid my ſelf with thee.
10 Teach me to do thy will, for thou,
thou art my God alway:
Let thy good Spirit to the land
of mercy me convey. (grace
11 For thy Names ſake with quickning
alive do thou me make:
And out of trouble bring my ſoul,
even for thy juſtice ſake.
12 And of thy mercy ſlay my foes,
let them deſtroyed be
That do oppreſs my ſoul, for I
a ſervant am to thee.

PSALM CXLIV. N.

BLeſt be the Lord my ſtrength, that doth
inſtruct my hands to fight:
The Lord that doth my fingers frame
to battel by his might.
2 He is my hope, my fort and tow'r,
deliverer and ſhield:
In him I truſt, my people he
ſubdues to me to yield.
3 O Lord, what thing is man, that him
thou doſt ſo highly prize?
Or ſon of man, that upon him
thou thinkeſt in ſuch wiſe?
4 Man is but like to vanity,
ſo paſs his days to end
As fleeting ſhade. Bow down, O Lord,
the heav'ns, and thence deſcend.
5 The mountains touch and they ſhall ſmoke,
caſt forth thy lightning flame:
And ſcatter them, thy arrows ſhoot,
conſume them with the ſame.
6 Send down thy hand from heav'n above,
O Lord, deliver me:
Take me from waters great, from hand
of ſtrangers ſet me free.
7 Whoſe ſubtil mouth of vanity
with flatt'ring words doth treat:
And their right-hand is a right-hand
of falſhood and deceit.
8 A new ſong will I ſing to thee,
O God the Lord moſt high:
And on a ten-ſtring'd lute alſo,
praiſe thee moſt joyfully.
9 Even he it is that only gives
deliverance to kings:
Unto his ſervant David help
from hurtful ſword he brings.
10 From ſtrangers hand me ſave and ſhield,
whoſe mouth talks vanity:
And their right-hand is a right hand
of guile and ſubtilty.

11 That

11 That ſo our ſons may be as plants
which growing youth doth rear:
Our daughters as carv'd corner-ſtones,
like to a palace fair:
12 Our garners full, and plenty may
of ſundry ſorts be found:
Our ſheep bring thouſands, in our ſtreets
ten thouſands may abound.
13 Our oxen be to labour ſtrong,
that none may us invade:
No goings out, be there nor cries
within our ſtreets be made.
14 The people happy are that with
ſuch bleſſings great are ſtor'd:
Yea, bleſſed all the people are,
whoſe God is God the Lord.

PSALM CXLV. N.

THee will I laud, my God and King,
and bleſs thy Name alway:
For ever will I praiſe the ſame,
and bleſs thee day by day.
2 Great is the Lord, moſt worthy praiſe,
his greatneſs none can reach:
From race to race they ſhall thy works
praiſe, and thy power preach.
3 I of thy glorious Majeſty
the beauty will record:
And meditate upon thy works
moſt wonderful, O Lord.
4 And they ſhall of thy pow'r and of
thy fearful acts declare:
And I to publiſh all abroad
thy greatneſs will not ſpare.
5 And they into the mention ſhall
break of thy goodneſs great:
And I aloud thy righteouſneſs
in ſinging will repeat.
6 The Lord our God moſt gracious is,
and merciful alſo:
Of great abounding mercy, and
to anger he is ſlow.
7 Yea, good to all, and all his works
his mercy doth exceed:
Lo, all thy works do praiſe thee, Lord,
and honour thee indeed.
8 Thy ſaints do bleſs thee, and they do
thy kingdoms glory ſhow:
And blaze thy pow'r, to cauſe the ſons
of men the ſame to know.

The Second Part.

9 And of thy kingdoms majeſty
do ſpread the glorious praiſe:
Thy kingdom, Lord, a kingdom is
that doth endure always.
10 And thy dominion thro' each age,
endures without decay:
The Lord upholdeth them that fall,
their ſliding he doth ſtay.
11 The eyes of all do wait on thee,
thou doſt them all relieve:
And thou to each ſufficing food,
in ſeaſon due doſt give.
12 Thou openeſt thy plenteous hand,
and bounteouſly doſt fill
All things whatever that do live,
with gifts of thy good will.
13 The Lord is juſt in all his ways,
his works are holy all:
And he is near all thoſe that do
in truth upon him call.
14 He the deſires of all them
that fear him, will fulfil:
And he will hear them when they cry,
and ſave them all he will.
15 The Lord preſerves all thoſe to him
that bear a loving heart:
But he all them that wicked are,
will utterly ſubvert.
16 My thankful mouth ſhall gladly ſound
the praiſes of the Lord:
All fleſh to praiſe his holy Name,
for ever ſhall accord.

PSALM CXLVI. *J. H.*

MY ſoul, praiſe thou the Lord always,
my God I will confeſs:
While breath and life prolong my days,
my tongue no time ſhall ceaſe.
2 Truſt not in worldly princes then,
tho' they abound in wealth:
Nor in the ſons of mortal men,
in whom there is no health.
3 For why? their breath doth ſoon depart,
to earth annon they fall:
And then the counſels of their heart
decay and periſh all.
4 Bleſſed and happy are all they
whom Jacob's God doth aid:
And he whoſe hope doth not decay,
but on the Lord is ſtayd.
5 Who made the earth and waters deep,
the heav'ns moſt high withall:
Who doth his word and promiſe keep
in truth, and ever ſhall.
6 With right always doth he proceed
for ſuch as ſuffer wrong:
The poor and hungry he doth feed,
and looſe the fetters ſtrong.
7 The Lord doth ſend the blind their ſight,
the lame to limbs reſtore:
He loveth all that are upright,
and juſt men evermore.
8 He doth defend the fatherleſs,
and ſtranger ſad in heart:
He frees the widow from diſtreſs,
and ill mens ways ſubvert.
9 The Lord thy God who dwells on high
O Sion, ſtill ſhall reign:
In time of all poſterity
for ever to remain.

PSALM CXLVII.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for it is good
unto our God to ſing:
For it is pleaſant, and to praiſe
it is a comely thing.
2 The Lord his own Jeruſalem
he buildeth up alone:
And the diſperſt of Iſrael
doth gather into one.
3 He heals the broken in their heart,
their ſores he up doth bind:
He counts the number of the ſtars,
and names them in their kind.
4 Great is the Lord, great is his pow'r,
his wiſdom infinite:
The Lord relieves the meek, and throws
to ground the wicked wight.
5 Sing unto God the Lord with praiſe,
unto the Lord rejoyce:
And to our God upon the harp
advance your ſinging voice.

8 He covers heav'n with clouds, and for
the earth prepareth rain:
And on the mountains he doth make
the grass to grow again.
9 He gives to beasts their food, and to
young ravens when they do cry:
His pleasure not in strength of horse,
nor in mans legs doth lie.
10 But in all those that do him fear,
the Lord hath his delight:
And such as do attend upon
his mercies shining light.

The Second Part.

11 O praise the Lord, Jerusalem,
thy God, O Sion, praise:
For he the bars hath forged strong,
wherewith thy gates he stays.
12 Thy children in thee he hath blest,
and in thy borders he
Doth settle peace, and with the flour
of wheat he filleth thee.
13 And his command likewise upon
the earth he sendeth out:
Also his word with speedy course
doth swiftly run about.
14 He giveth snow like wooll, and frost
like ashes scatters wide:
Like morsels casts his ice, the cold
thereof who can abide?
15 He sendeth forth his mighty word,
and melteth them again:
His wind he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amain.
16 The doctrine of his holy word
to Jacob he doth show:
His statutes and his judgments he
gives Israel to know.
17 With any nation hath he not
so dealt, nor have they known
His secret judgments, ye therefore,
praise ye the Lord alone.

PSALM CXLVIII. *7. H.*

GIve laud unto the Lord,
From heav'n that is so high:
Praise him in deed and word,
Above the starry sky.
And also ye,
His angels all,
Armies royal,
Praise joyfully.
2 Praise him both moon and sun,
Which are so clear and bright;
The same of you be done,
Ye glitt'ring stars of light;
And you no less,
Ye heavens fair,
Clouds of the air,
His laud express.
3 For at his word they were
All formed as we see:
At his voice did appear
All things in their degree,
Which he set fast,
To them he made
A law and trade
Always to last.
4 Extoll and praise God's Name
On earth, ye dragons fell:
All deeps do ye the same,
For it becomes you well.
The same do ye,
Fire, hail, ice, snow,
And storms that blow
At his decree.
5 The hills and mountains all,
And trees that fruitful are:
The cedars great and tall,
His worthy praise declare;
Beasts and cattel,
Yea, birds of wing,
And worms creeping,
That on earth dwell.
6 All kings both great and small,
With all their pompous train:
Princes and judges all,
That in the world remain,
Exalt his Name,
Young men and maids,
Old men and babes,
Do ye the same.
7 For his Name shall we prove
To be most excellent:
Whose praise is far above
The earth and firmament,
For sure he shall
Exalt with bliss
The horn of his,
And help them all.
8 His saints all shall forth tell
His praise and worthiness,
The sons of Israel
Each one both more and less:
And also they
That with good will
His words fulfill,
And him obey.

PSALM CXLIX.

SIng ye unto the Lord our God,
a new rejoycing song:
And let the praise of him be heard
his holy saints among.
2 Let Israel rejoyce in God,
and praises to him sing:
And let the seed of Sion be
most joyful in their King.
3 Let them sound praise with voice of lute,
unto his holy Name:
And with the timbrel and the harp
sing praises to the same.
4 For why? the Lord his pleasure all
hath in his people set:
And by deliv'rance he will raise
the meek to glory great.
5 With glory and with honour now
let all his saints rejoyce:
Aloud upon their beds also
advance their singing voice.
6 And in their mouths let be the high
praises of God the Lord:
And in their hands likewise a sharp
and a two-edged sword.
7 To plague the heathen, and correct
the people with their hands:
To bind their stately kings in chains,
their lords in iron bands.
8 To execute on them the doom
that written was before:
This honour all his saints shall have,
praise ye the Lord therefore.

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